A POWER COMIC

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SMASH!

No. 131
3rd AUG. 1968
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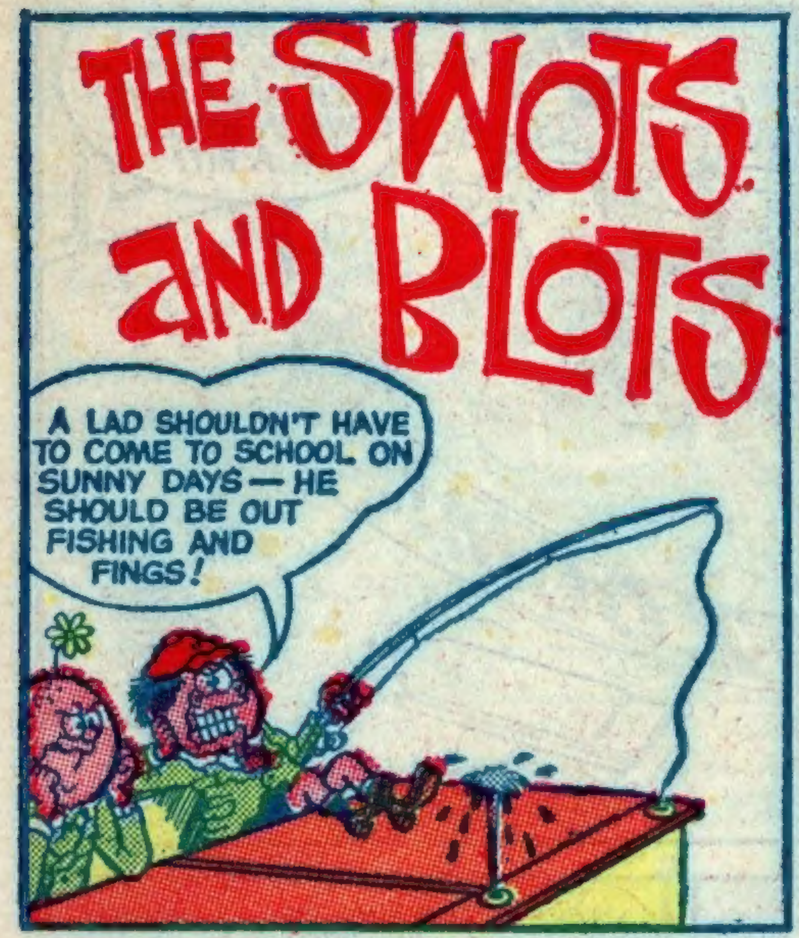
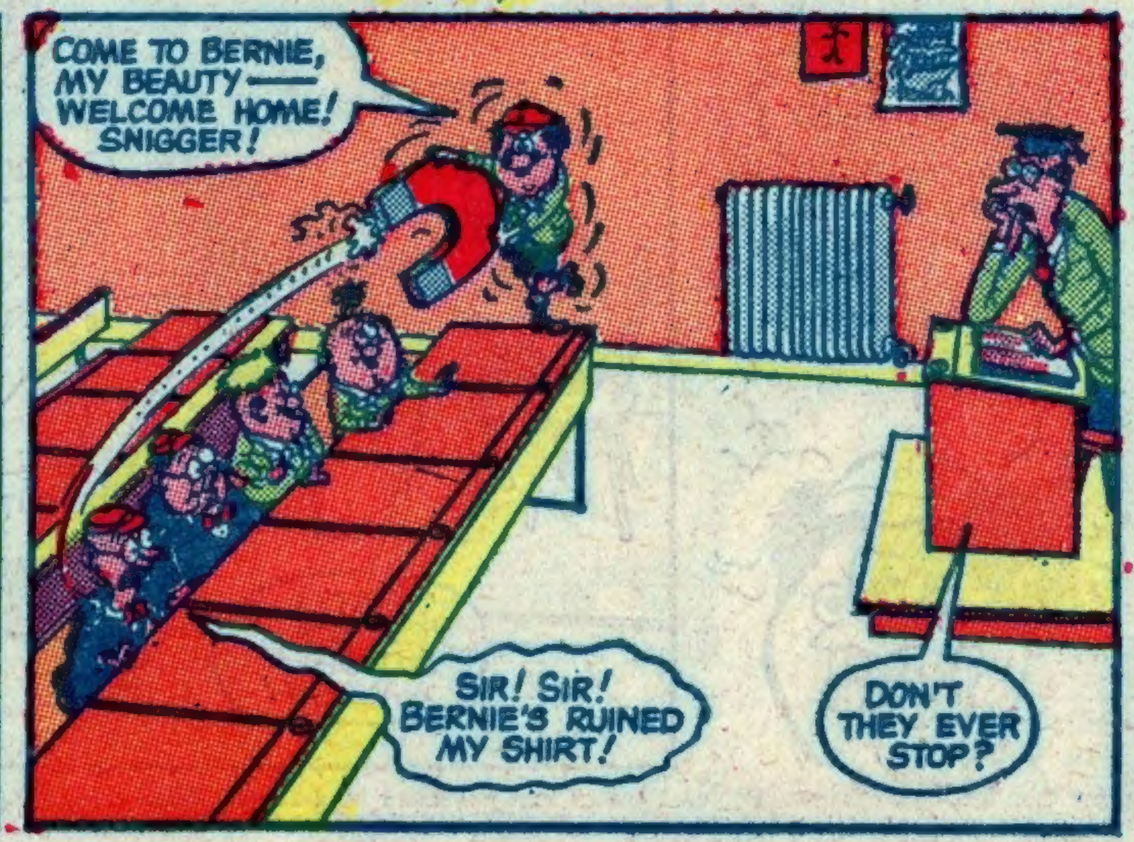
THE SWOTS AND BLOTS





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BRIAN'S BRAIN

I CAN'T TAKE ANOTHER BLOW LIKE THAT! HE'S TOO STRONG FOR ME! I'M BEATEN!

BUT THE BRAIN IS STRUGGLING TO RECOVER. WEAK THOUGHT-WAVES BEGIN TO FLOW FROM IT ONCE MORE...
MUST... HELP... BRIAN...

BRIAN SWAYS BELOW THE NEXT SAVAGE BLOW...
THAT'S BETTER... THE BRAIN IS HELPING ME AGAIN... BUT ONLY A LITTLE!

BUT HOW LONG CAN I KEEP THIS UP? IF I'M GOING TO WIN I'VE GOT TO END IT QUICKLY!
OUF!

BRIAN SUMMONS ALL HIS STRENGTH AND, WITH A LITTLE ASSISTANCE FROM THE BRAIN, PACKS IT ALL INTO ONE TREMENDOUS EFFORT...
GURRUGH!

GOOD OLD BRIAN! YOU DID IT!
DUFFY! YOU'RE ALL RIGHT!

BUT WHAT ABOUT THE BRAIN?
I TOO AM FULLY RECOVERED...
QUICKLY! TIE UP THESE TWO MEN WITH THEIR BELTS AND BOOTLACES! YOU MUST ESCAPE FROM HERE WITHOUT DELAY!

A FEW MINUTES LATER THE BOYS CAUTIOUSLY EMERGE FROM THE THE SHED. BRIAN NOW CARRIES THE BRAIN IN ITS BOX...
WE'VE GOT TO GET OUT OF SIGHT BEFORE SOMEONE SPOTS US!
PERHAPS WE CAN HIDE ON THAT BOAT. COME ON, DUFFY!

THEY SCRAMBLE INTO ONE OF THE VESSEL'S LIFEBOATS...
I DON'T THINK ANYONE SAW US!
SSH!

AT THAT VERY MOMENT ORDERS ARE BEING GIVEN BY THE STRANGE MAN WHO CALLS HIMSELF COMMANDANT KIRST...
THE STAGE HAS BEEN CAREFULLY SET. AND NOW THE TIME HAS COME FOR THE FINAL PART OF MY MASTER PLAN!
START THE BOAT'S ENGINES!
AYE, AYE, SIR!

AND IN THE LIFEBOAT...
THE ENGINES HAVE STARTED UP! WE'RE ON THE MOVE!
YES! BUT WHERE ARE WE BEING TAKEN?
TRAPPED!-ON A VOYAGE INTO THE PAST! SEE NEXT WEEK!

news from the floor of 64!

64, LONG ACRE
LONDON W.C.2.

YOU AND SOCCER AND FANTASTIC! Next week, these three together! All the result of us having a garret-style brain-bashing session in which someone came up with the idea that as football is becoming more and more popular we can surely reckon on THE MAJORITY of you Frantic Ones out there being soccer fans! Sooooo . . . we genuised up a FANTASTIC BOOK OF SOCCER STARS! Containing photos, signatures, biographies and team badges of TWENTY TOP PLAYERS!

Next week FANTASTIC will include the FIRST FOUR PAGES of this great booklet. The following week's FANTASTIC will contain another four pages . . . and so on, until your collectors'-item FANTASTIC BOOK OF SOCCER STARS is complete!

All for absolutely no-cash FREE! All you need to do is MAKE SURE you don't miss a single vital issue of the world's greatest super-hero weekly . . . and that's no hardship, right?!

AND STILL ON THE SUBJECT OF FANTASTIC . . . we've already started a couple of bright new features. We're now including a special garret-got-up POWER-HOUSE CROSSWORD! The reason? Well, you'd be surprised how many of your letters ASK for same! And as we are told that crosswords are ALL THE RAGE right now, we just had to have one for YOU! And you'll also find a "SPOT-THE-BOOB" new feature in FANTASTIC! Means just what it says. Every week we make a DELIBERATE boob on one of the pictures (deliberate! not the kind we usually make!) PLUS (should any of you need it) a rhyming clue to help you solve the mystery.

No prizes for these two new competitions features in FANTASTIC. They're just there for your FUN! So if you want to join . . . get FANTASTIC. Have a go! For if what Our Wise Old Feller said a couple of weeks back . . . that "all life's a competition! . . ." then you should be right in there . . . SWINGING!

AND SPEAKING OF POSER-PULVERISING . . . brings us to the subject of who's clobbering WHO *this week! And that brings us right back to FANTASTIC again! Because in this week's issue there is a truly titanic tussle between THE HULK and SUB-MARINER! Maybe even the most action-ful episode ever to appear in Power! And that's just another reason to get FANTASTIC* this week! *'Cause, tigers . . . it's a KNOCKOUT!*

MEET TWENTY PROUD POWER-PACK PEOPLE...

Stephen Wood, Bootle, Liverpool 20, Lancs.; Stephen Miller, Bensham, Gateshead 8; James Dunnett, Caithness, Scotland; Michael Brider, Cardiff, Glam.; Stuart Clarke, Gainsborough; Robert Labdon, Dagenham, Essex; Gary Marriner, Swindon, Wilts.; David Furber, Kingswood, Bristol; Michael Webb, Westcliff, Essex; Paul Cole, Launceston, Cornwall; Roland Shaw, Zambia, Central Africa; Susan Long, Stanford-le-Hope, Essex; Gareth Sayer, Wrexham, Denbighshire; Adrian Stevens, Westbrook, Kent; Terry Sayers, Tottenham, London N.17; Tony Fowler, Dovercourt, Essex; Nicholas Linfield, West Chiltington, Pulborough; Keith Bushnell, Rugeley, Staffs.; M. Akram, Darnall, Sheffield 9; Amanda Cliff, Kenya, Africa.

It's the greatest!

'SPOT THE MINIBALL' COMPETITION

LOTS OF SMASHING PRIZES!

10 1st prizes of £50 vouchers to spend in London's biggest toy shop

50 2nd prizes of Ride-A-Roo Balls

750 3rd prizes of Inflatable Beach Balls

1,000 4th prizes of Super Bouncing Balls

ENTRY FORMS FREE WHERE YOU BUY YOUR TONIBELL MINIBALL

How to win: On each entry form there are three pictures of boys and girls playing their favourite games, football, hockey and rounders. What you have to do is spot where the ball was when each particular picture was taken. Full details on how to complete your entry and where to send it are given on the entry form itself. So remember to ask for *your* entry form tomorrow when you are buying your Tonibell Miniball.

THE BALL WITH THE ICE CREAM INSIDE

tonibell MINIBALL

THE MAN WITHOUT FEAR!

"DD GOES WILD!"

D-D IS BATTLING THE GLADIATOR, WITH THE MASKED MARAUDER WATCHING POINTS! GLADDIE AND M.M. ARE BIDDING FOR LEADERSHIP OF THE MAGGIA CRIME CARTEL (WATCHING ON T.V.)! BUT IT ALL DEPENDS ON THEIR ABILITY TO BRING DAREDEVIL TO HIS KNEES—AND THAT'S BEEN *TRIED!*

Reg. T.M. & © Marvel Comics Group 1966

THIS IS FAR FROM THE END--!
-MMPPFFFFF!-

AND, AS THE BATTLE RAGES--
WITH ALL HIS ARMOUR-- ALL HIS WEAPONS-- THE GLADIATOR STILL MAY LOSE!
THEREFORE, I MUST TAKE NO CHANCES!
CLICK!
NO MATTER WHAT THE OUTCOME, THE MASKED MARAUDER MUST BE THE ULTIMATE VICTOR!

AT THAT MOMENT, AT MAGGIA HEADQUARTERS, ACROSS THE SEA--
IT'S THE MASKED MARAUDER! HE'S CONTACTING US!
YOU WERE SUPPOSED TO SHOW US HOW EASY YOU COULD POLISH OFF DAREDEVIL, MARAUDER! SO FAR, YOUR BOAST IS ONE BIG DUD! WE'RE STILL WAITING!
YOU WILL WAIT NO LONGER!
NOT ONLY WILL I DELIVER THE MASKED CRIME-FIGHTER TO YOU, BUT THE GLADIATOR, AS WELL!
THEY ARE BATTLING EACH OTHER RIGHT NOW-- AND YOU CAN DISPOSE OF THEM AS YOU WISH!
YOU'RE SENDING THEM BOTH TO US? IF YOU CAN DO THAT, IT'LL CUT PLENTY OF ICE, MISTER!

HE MIGHT BE ABLE TO DO IT! REMEMBER THAT LEVITATION MACHINE HE'S SUPPOSED TO HAVE INVENTED?
YEAH! THAT'S RIGHT! AND I KNOW JUST THE PLACE TO DELIVER THEM TO!

LISTEN, MARAUDER! WE'RE HAVING A BIG-TIME CONVENTION NEAR THE COAST--ON THE SITE WHERE THEY JUST FINISHED FILMING ANOTHER ONE OF THOSE BIBLICAL MOVIES!
THE KINGPINS OF EVERY MAGGIA DIVISION ARE ASSEMBLING IN A REPLICA OF THE OLD ROMAN COLOSSEUM WHICH THE PRODUCERS LEFT BEHIND!
IF YOU CAN DROP DAREDEVIL AND THE GLADIATOR IN THAT OLD, ABANDONED MOVIE SET WHERE WE CAN WATCH 'EM FIGHT-- WE'RE JUST LIABLE TO FIGURE THAT YOU'RE THE GUY TO LEAD US!

THEN, SECONDS AFTER THE MARAUDER HAS RECEIVED DETAILS OF THE EXACT LOCATION OF THE MILLION-DOLLAR MOVIE SET--
I'VE MADE ALL THE NECESSARY ADJUSTMENTS! EVERYTHING IS IN READINESS!
ALL I NEED DO IS WAIT TILL THEY'RE IN POSITION--AND THEN--
THT-K!
SNAP ON THE TRANSPORTER LIGHT!
NOW!
WHY IS THE MARAUDER SO SILENT? SOMETHING MUST BE UP--!

SWOOOSH
MARAUDER! YOU DOUBLE-CROSSED ME! YOU'RE SENDING US AWAY-- WITH THAT BLASTED MACHINE OF YOURS!
AIR CURRENTS-- SHIFTING ONCE MORE! FLOATING UPWARD--SAME AS BEFORE! IT'S THE MARAUDER'S DOING--!
DOUBLE-CROSSED YOU?? OF COURSE I DID! YOU WERE NEVER MY EQUAL, YOU BRAINLESS, BUMBLING BRUTE!
I LET YOU THINK OF YOURSELF AS MY PARTNER --WHILE IT SERVED MY PURPOSE! BUT, IT SERVES MY PURPOSE NO LONGER!

AND, SPEAKING OF THE UNCANNY *LEVITATION MACHINE*, LET'S RETURN TO THE ARENA WHERE *FOGGY NELSON* AND *KAREN PAGE* FIRST SAW IT USED!

NOT A TRACE OF MATT *ANYWHERE!* BUT, IT JUST DOESN'T MAKE *SENSE* TO ME--

EXIT

HOW CAN A JOKER IN A RED *DAREDEVIL COSTUME* LOSE HIMSELF SO EASILY?

SOMEONE SHOULD HAVE *SEEN* HIM!

ISLE 4

THE ONLY ONE WE ALL SAW WAS--THE *REAL* DAREDEVIL--UNTIL HE, TOO--*VANISHED!*

FOGGY! YOU--YOU DON'T THINK--!

THINK *WHAT*, KAREN?

WHAT ARE YOU TRYING TO *SAY*, HONEY?

OH--NOTHING....!

IT-IT'S TOO *IMPOSSIBLE* --TOO *INSANE*--! AFTER ALL-- MATT IS *BLIND*--!

OKAY! NOW THAT WE'VE TIED UP ALL THE LOOSE ENDS, WE TAKE YOU TO A REPLICA OF THE ROMAN *COLOSSEUM*, SOMEWHERE IN THE HEART OF EUROPE--A REPLICA ORIGINALLY BUILT AS A *MOVIE SET*, BUT NOW ABOUT TO SERVE A FAR MORE *DANGEROUS* PURPOSE--

HEY--THIS IS *GREAT!* WE'VE GOT FRONT ROW SEATS--JUST LIKE *NERO!*

YEAH--BUT THERE WAS SUPPOSED TO BE SOME KIND OF *SURPRISE!* WHERE IS IT?

LOOK! THAT SUDDEN BURST OF *LIGHT!* FROM OUT OF *NOWHERE!*

THEN, WITHIN THE CENTRE OF THE BLINDING BEAM, TWO POWERFUL *FIGURES* AMAZINGLY APPEAR--

IT'S *DAREDEVIL* --AND THE *GLADIATOR*-- LIKE HE *PROMISED!*

A BIG *COLOSSEUM*-- LIKE IN ANCIENT TIMES!

AND, IN THE *STANDS*--BIGWIGS FROM THE *MAGGIA*--I RECOGNIZE MOST OF THEM!

MIGHTY OBLIGING OF THE GLADIATOR TO CLUE IN HIS SIGHTLESS SPARRING PARTNER!

I *GET* IT NOW! THE MARAUDER WANTS TO RULE THE MAGGIA *ALONE!* SO HE TOSSED *ME* TO THE WOLVES, ALONG WITH--*HEY!*

WE CAN PHILOSOPHIZE ABOUT THIS *LATER*, GLADDIE--

BUT RIGHT NOW, WE'VE A LITTLE *UNFINISHED BUSINESS* TO TEND TO-- REMEMBER?

AND, WE WOULDN'T WANNA DISAPPOINT ALL THE CASH CUSTOMERS, *WOULD* WE?

I'VE GOT TO PUT THE GLADIATOR OUT OF ACTION, SOMEHOW--SO THAT I CAN LEARN WHAT THIS *REALLY* ALL ABOUT!

BUT, SOMETHING TELLS ME IT WON'T BE *EASY!*

I--ALMOST *FORGOT* ABOUT YOU--!

THAT BLAMED *ARMOUR* OF HIS! I ALMOST SHATTERED MY *KNEE BONE!*

THEN, *HERE* --*THIS'LL* REFRESH YOUR MEMORY!

WHAT DOES IT *TAKE* TO KEEP YOU *DOWN*, ANYWAY??

SUPPOSE WE TRY A KARATE CHOP--JUST FOR *SIZE!*

THKKK

HAH! MY ARMOUR IS TOO STRONG FOR YOU! BUT-- HERE'S SAND IN YOUR EYE!
SHUSSH!
SAND--?!!

CAN'T LET THEM SUSPECT I'M BLIND!
I'LL HAVE TO ACT AS THOUGH THE SAND IMPAIRED MY EYESIGHT --AS THOUGH I'M TRYING TO CLEAR MY EYES!
HEY! HOW'D YOU DODGE ME WHEN THE SAND BLINDED YOU??

OH, I DON'T KNOW!
JUST LUCKY, I GUESS!
KWONK!

HAVE TO KEEP MOVING--DON'T DARE LET HIM TAKE THE ATTACK-- NOT WITH THOSE FLASHING WRIST BLADES OF HIS--
JUST BETWEEN US, GLADDIE--
--DID ANYONE EVER TELL YOU WHAT A DANDY WEATHER VANE YOU'D MAKE?

SAY! THAT DAREDEVIL IS EVEN BETTER THAN I'VE HEARD HE WAS!
THE GLADIATOR IS NO SLOUCH, EITHER! WITH MORE TRAINING--MORE SKILL--HE'D BE NEARLY UNBEATABLE!

-OOPS!- SORRY ABOUT THAT!
BAM!
I FAILED! HE'S STILL CONSCIOUS! HIS ARMOUR CUSHIONED THE IMPACT!
YOU'VE DONE ALL YOU COULD --AND STILL I'M UNBEATEN!

SO--NOW YOU WILL FACE--MY INVINCIBLE DISCS!

NO SENSE TRYING TO RUN--I'LL HAVE TO FACE UP TO THOSE WRIST BLADES OF HIS SOONER OR LATER!
BEHIND ME--THE SOUND AND SCENT OF CAGED LIONS! THEY MUST HAVE BEEN LEFT OVER FROM THE MOVIE THAT WAS SHOT HERE!
THE PRODUCER WAS PROBABLY GLAD TO SELL THEM TO THE HIGHEST BIDDER AFTER HE'D FINISHED FILMING THEM!
LOOKS LIKE THE MAGGIA WILL GO TO ANY LENGTHS TO PROVIDE CLEAN, WHOLESOME ENTERTAINMENT FOR THEMSELVES!
BEG, DAREDEVIL! LET ME HEAR YOU PLEAD FOR YOUR LIFE!
IF I DO IT WELL, DO I GET A GOLD STAR?

IF YOU DON'T DO IT, YOU GET A FUNERAL! THE CHOICE IS YOURS!
SORRY, CHUM! I KNOW YOU'RE TRYING TO IMPRESS THE GUYS IN THE GALLERY --BUT YOU'LL HAVE TO DO IT WITHOUT MY HELP!
RRRRRR

ALL RIGHT, FOOL! YOU HAD YOUR CHANCE!
THIS IS IT! I'VE GOT TO HOLD HIM BACK--SOMEHOW!

I'M BIGGER THAN YOU--STRONGER--BETTER ARMED--
YOU CAN'T STOP ME!
MEBBE NOT! BUT, I'M GONNA MAKE ONE HECK OF A TRY--!

I'M NOT KNOCKING STRENGTH, BUT A LITTLE JUDO ISN'T A BAD THING TO USE, EITHER!

THAT SLASHING, GRINDING SOUND! HIS WRIST BLADES MUST HAVE ACCIDENTALLY CUT OUT THE BARS OF THE CAGE!
SKAKI

THE LION! IT'S LOOSE!

HE'S STOPPING!
THE GLADIATOR'S CRY ATTRACTED HIS ATTENTION!
HE'S TURNING TOWARDS ME--!
RRRRRRR

I KNEW THOSE DIZZY DISCS OF YOURS WOULD GET YOU IN A JAM YET!

NOW SEE IF YOU CAN STAY OUT OF TROUBLE LONG ENOUGH FOR ME TO GO INTO MY ACT!

BY HEARING HIS PULSE BEAT, I SHOULD BE ABLE TO ANTICIPATE EVERY MOVE OF OUR CAREWORN CARNIVORE!

BACK UP, KITTY! --THAT'S IT!

LUCKY THEY USUALLY USE OLDER, LESS AGILE LIONS IN EPIC MOVIES!

DON'T TRY ANYTHING BACK THERE, GLADDIE-- OR I'LL SIC TABBY ON YOU!

HIS OWN CAGE IS SHATTERED--

--BUT, I HEARD HIS TAIL SWISH AGAINST ANOTHER ONE-- AND IT SOUNDS EMPTY!

THAT'S IT-- JUST A LITTLE FURTHER--!

-WHEW!- WELL, I'M NO KA-ZAR-- BUT THEN, I'M HAPPY TO SAY THAT YOU'RE NO ZABU, EITHER!*

*LONG-TIME D.D. DEVOTEES WILL REMEMBER KA-ZAR AND HIS SABRE-TOOTHED KITTY! NEWCOMERS, DON'T DESPAIR--THEY'LL BE BACK REAL SOON! -- CHARITABLE COS!

BUT THEN, WHEN DAREDEVIL SPINS ABOUT TO FACE HIS FOE ONCE MORE--

HEY, GLADIATOR! NOW'S YOUR CHANCE! FINISH HIM OFF!

FORGET IT! I DON'T FIGHT A GUY WHO JUST SAVED MY LIFE!

YOU'VE ALL HAD IT! THE SHOW'S OVER!

THE MASKED MARAUDER WAS SUPPOSED TO HAVE ARRANGED THIS SO WE COULD WATCH DAREDEVIL'S DEFEAT!

BUT, IT LOOKS TO ME LIKE HE'S THE WINNER!

YOU WANTED US TO PICK YOU TO HEAD THE MAGGIA, EH?

IF THAT'S HOW YOUR PLANS TURN OUT, WE WOULDN'T EVEN WANT YOU FOR A MASCOT!

WHY, YOU--!

SIGN OFF, MASKED MAN! YOU'VE HAD IT!

WHO NEEDS THEM?

SOME DAY THEY'LL COME CRAWLING TO ME!

SKRAK!

HEY, YOU GUYS--LOOK! WHAT ABOUT HIM?

YOU WANT TO GO DOWN THERE AND TACKLE HIM ALONE?

NOT ON YOUR LIFE!

THEN CLAM UP--AND LET HIM GO!

WE LIKE YOUR STYLE, GLADIATOR!

YOU WE CAN USE!

WANT TO JOIN UP WITH US?

WHY NOT?

IT WON'T BE LONG BEFORE I FIND A WAY TO TAKE OVER!

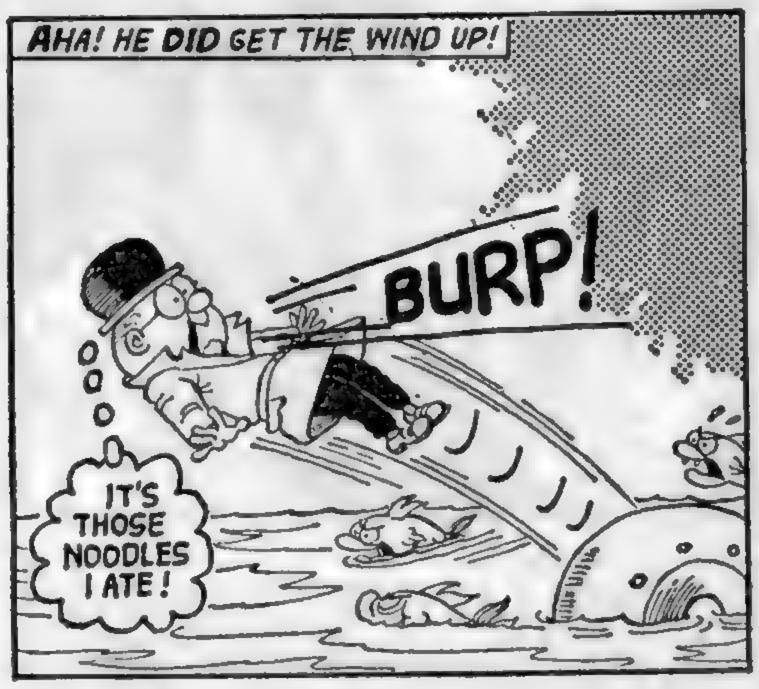
AND SO, WE TAKE OUR LEAVE OF THE MAN WITHOUT FEAR AS HE TRUDGES WEARILY AWAY, ALONE AND FRIENDLESS, DEEP IN THE HEART OF EUROPE--!

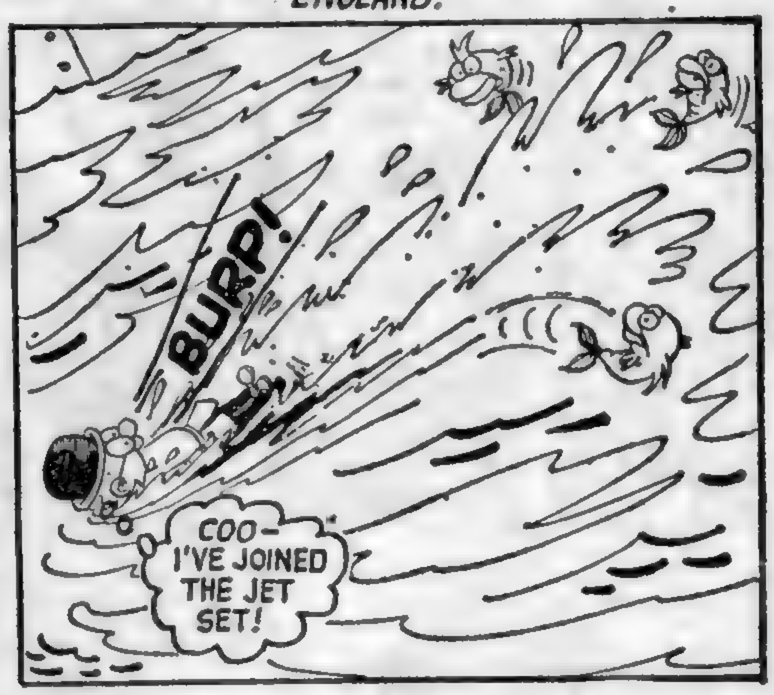
I CAN'T WANDER AROUND IN COSTUME THIS WAY--BUT, WHAT DO I DO? I'VE NO MONEY--NO OTHER CLOTHES --NOWHERE TO TURN--!

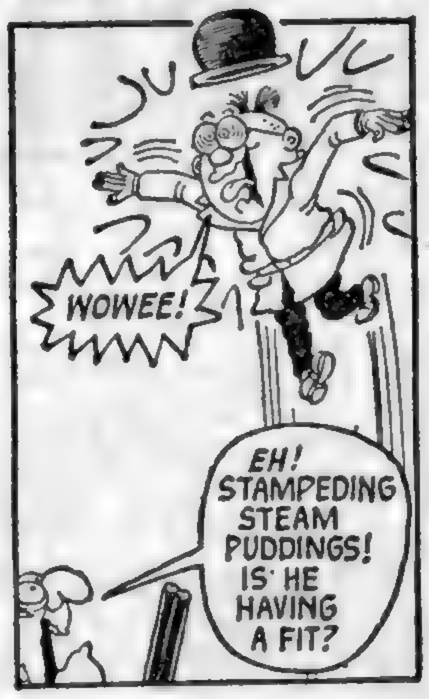
NEXT ISH: A STARTLING SURPRISE!

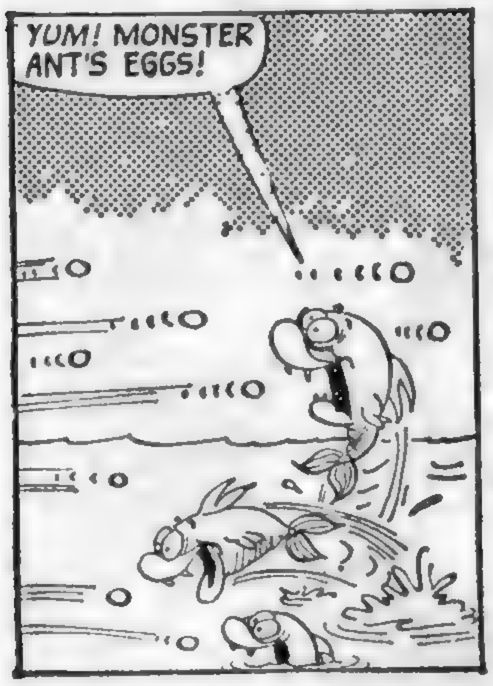
THE MAN FROM B.U.N.G.L.E.

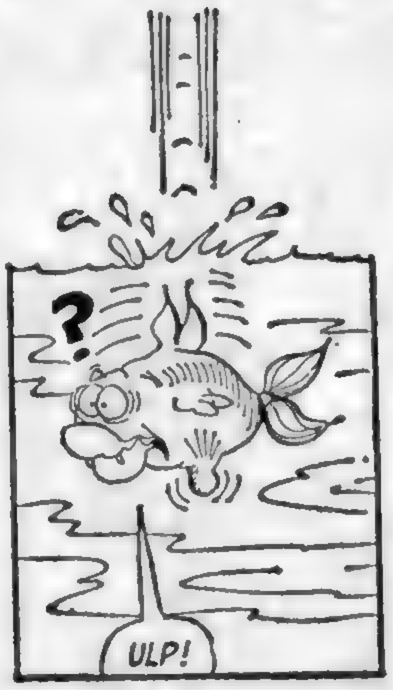
B.U.N.G.L.E. AGENT LARRY IS TRYING TO STOP A HORDE OF MAN-EATING GOLDFISH FROM ATTACKING LONDON THROUGH THE WATER SUPPLY. BUT THE VILLAINOUS **FISHFINGER** TRAPS LARRY, AND FLIES OFF WITH THE BANK OF ENGLAND.

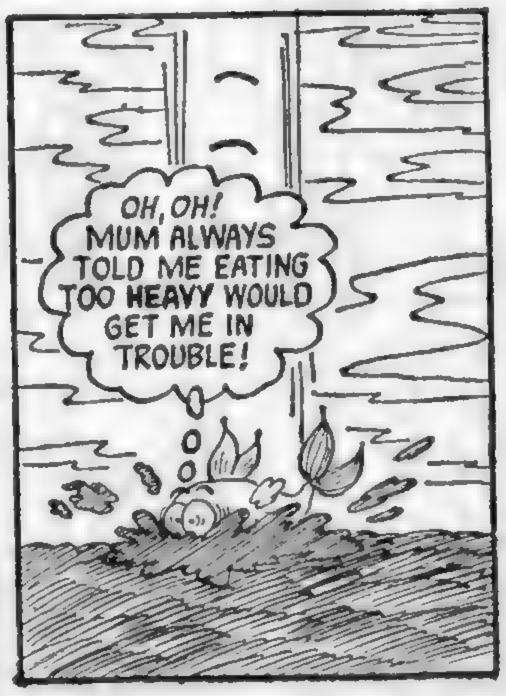










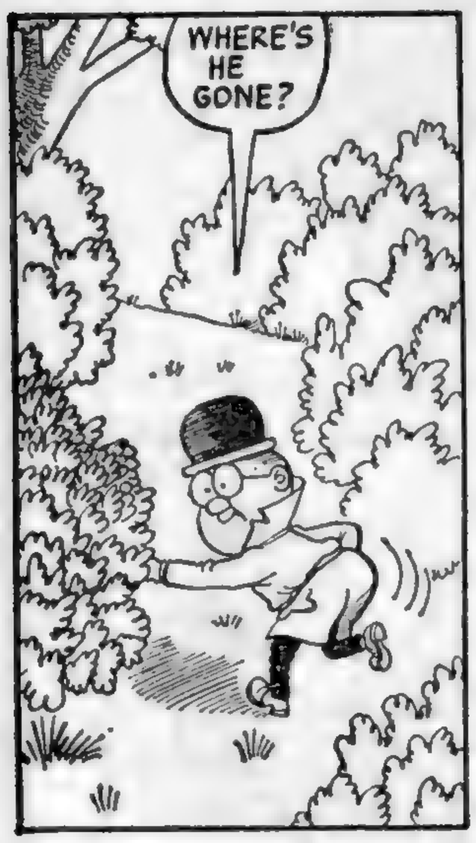


NOW WASN'T THERE SOMETHING ELSE I SHOULD DO? SOME LITTLE THING?

WHIRRR!
OH, THAT'S IT - THE BANK OF ENGLAND! FISHFINGER'S GETTING AWAY WITH IT!

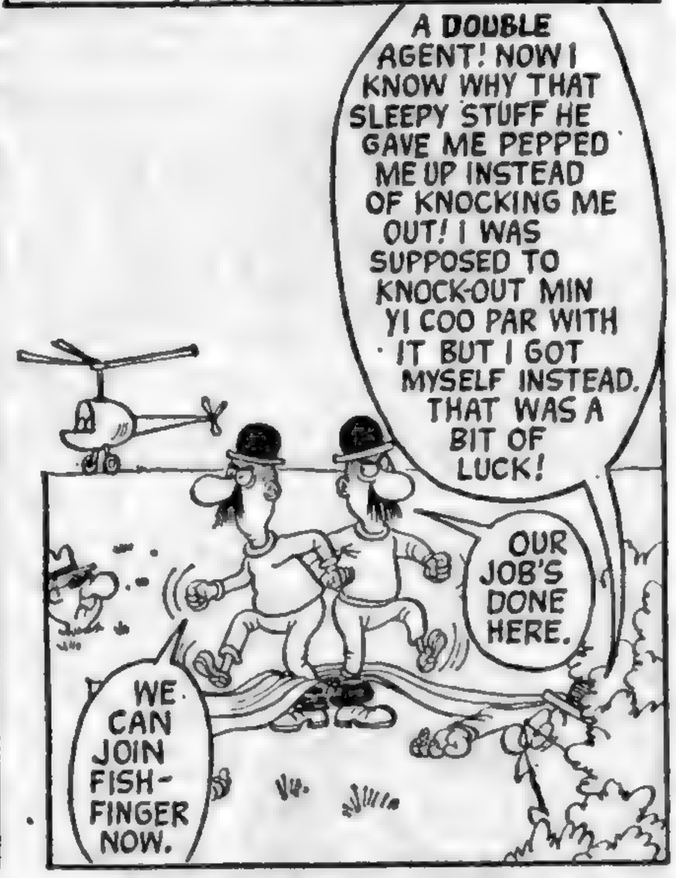
HE CAN'T DO THAT! THERE'S 7½d OF MY MONEY IN THAT BANK!

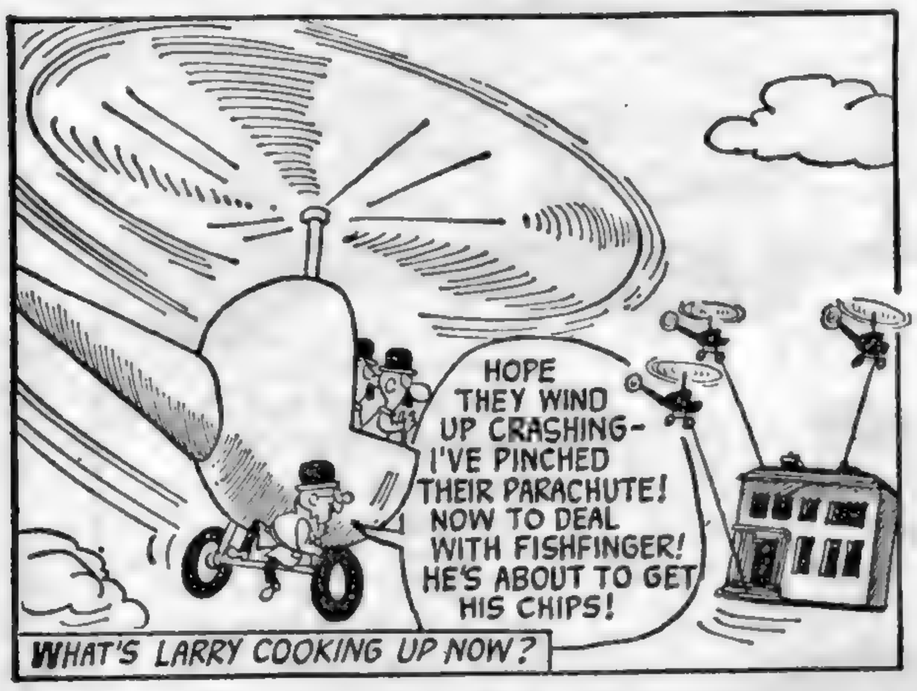
HEY - THERE'S OUR UNDERCOVER MAN, GOING UNDER COVER. MAYBE HE CAN HELP ME CATCH THEM!
ZOOM!


WHERE'S HE GONE?

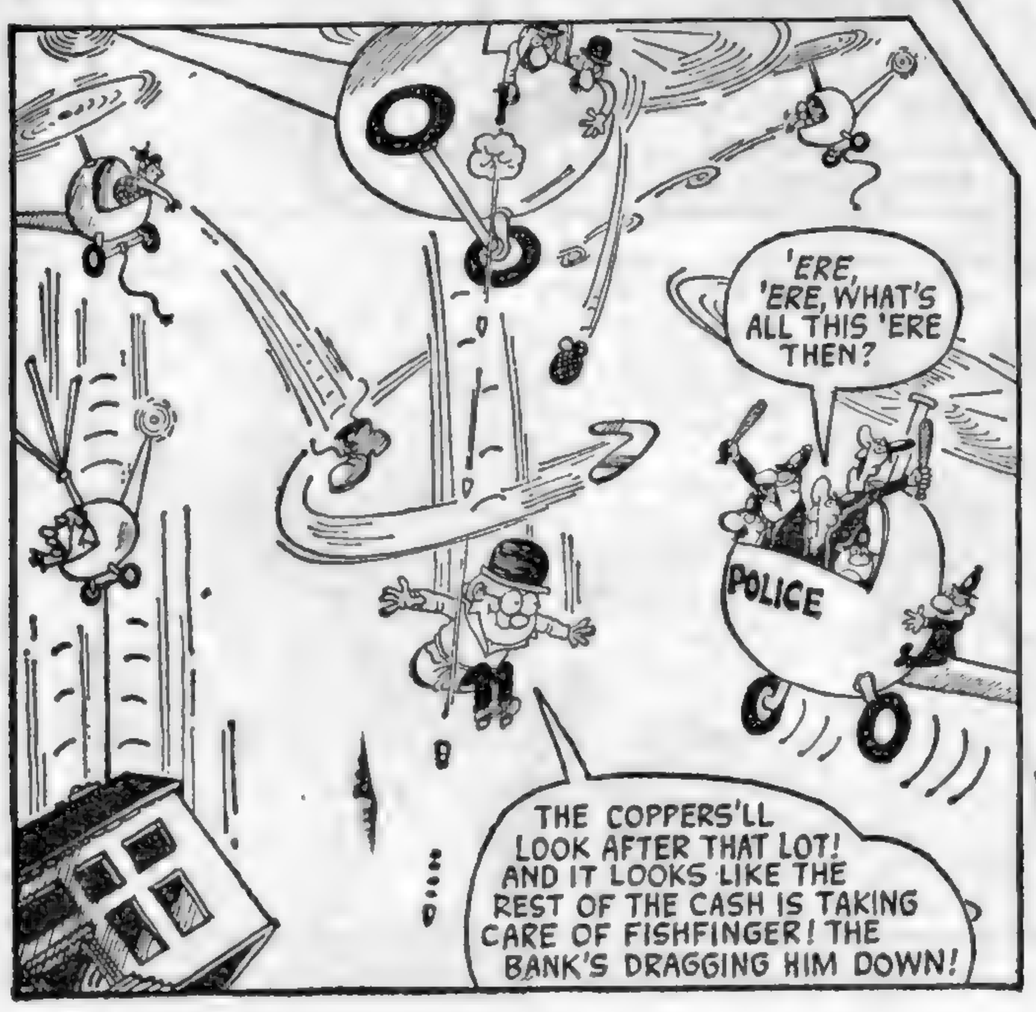
THERE HE IS! HE'S - ULP!!! TAKING OFF HIS HEAD?

OH, NO! IT'S GHASTLY!


A DOUBLE AGENT! NOW I KNOW WHY THAT SLEEPY STUFF HE GAVE ME PEPPED ME UP INSTEAD OF KNOCKING ME OUT! I WAS SUPPOSED TO KNOCK-OUT MIN YI COO PAR WITH IT BUT I GOT MYSELF INSTEAD. THAT WAS A BIT OF LUCK!
OUR JOB'S DONE HERE.
WE CAN JOIN FISH-FINGER NOW.


HOPE THEY WIND UP CRASHING - I'VE PINCHED THEIR PARACHUTE! NOW TO DEAL WITH FISHFINGER! HE'S ABOUT TO GET HIS CHIPS!
WHAT'S LARRY COOKING UP NOW?

YOW!
EEEK!
HEH! HEH! I'VE CUT MIN YI COO PAR AND KITTY OFF WITH-OUT A PENNY! YOU'RE NEXT, FISHFINGER!


'ERE, 'ERE, WHAT'S ALL THIS 'ERE THEN?
POLICE
THE COPPERS'LL LOOK AFTER THAT LOT! AND IT LOOKS LIKE THE REST OF THE CASH IS TAKING CARE OF FISHFINGER! THE BANK'S DRAGGING HIM DOWN!

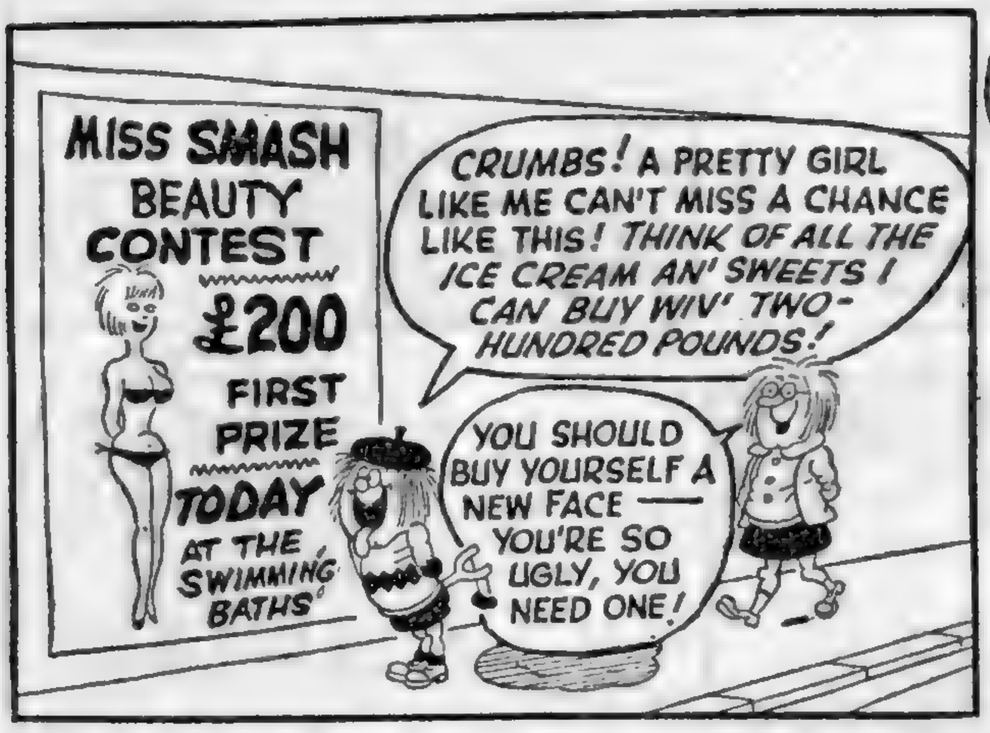
WHOOPS! OH WELL, THEY CAN PUT THE BANK BACK TOGETHER AGAIN AT LEAST!
BOOM!

BUT ALL THE KING'S HORSES AND ALL THE KING'S MEN CAN'T PUT FISHFINGER TOGETHER AGAIN!
COME ON, CHAPS - I SMELL FISH FINGERS!
SO ANOTHER FISHY CHARACTER IS FOILED BY B.U.N.G.L.E. BUT THERE'S NO REST FOR LARRY - AS YOU'LL SEE NEXT WEEK!

AMMO

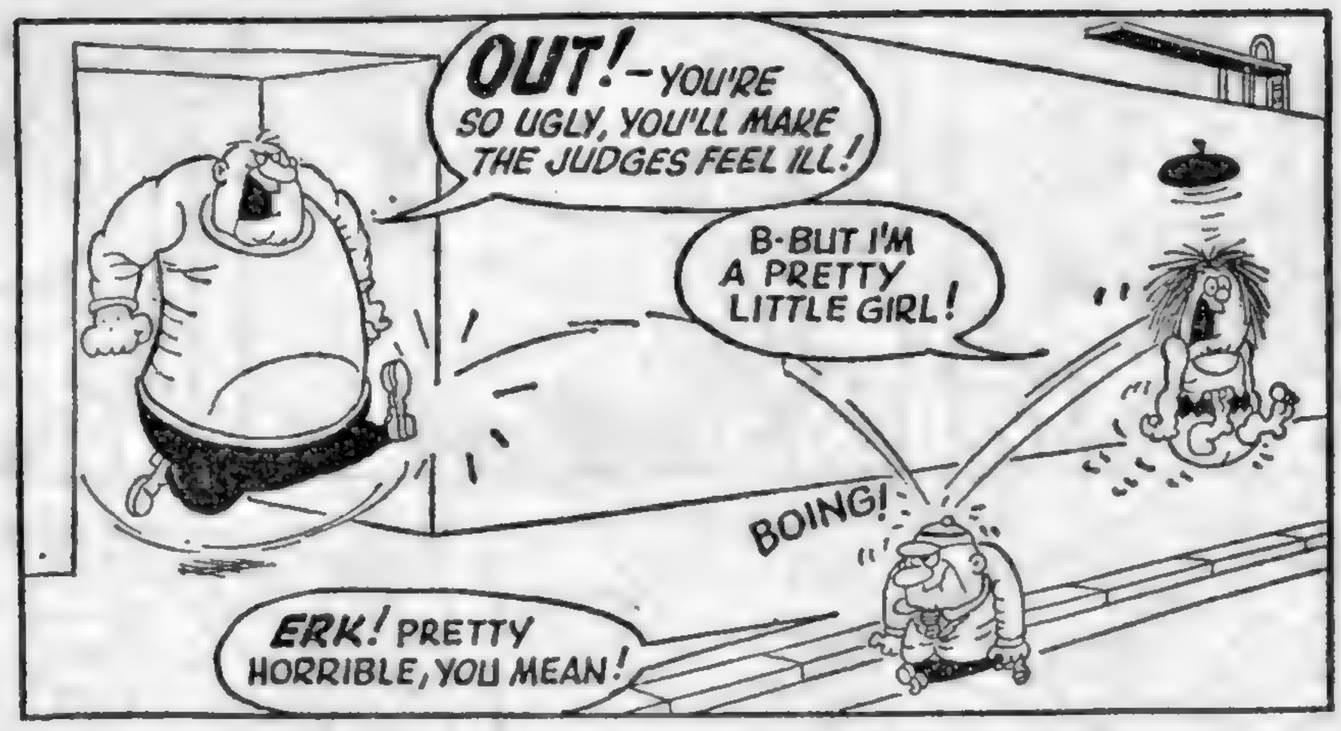
BAD PENNY

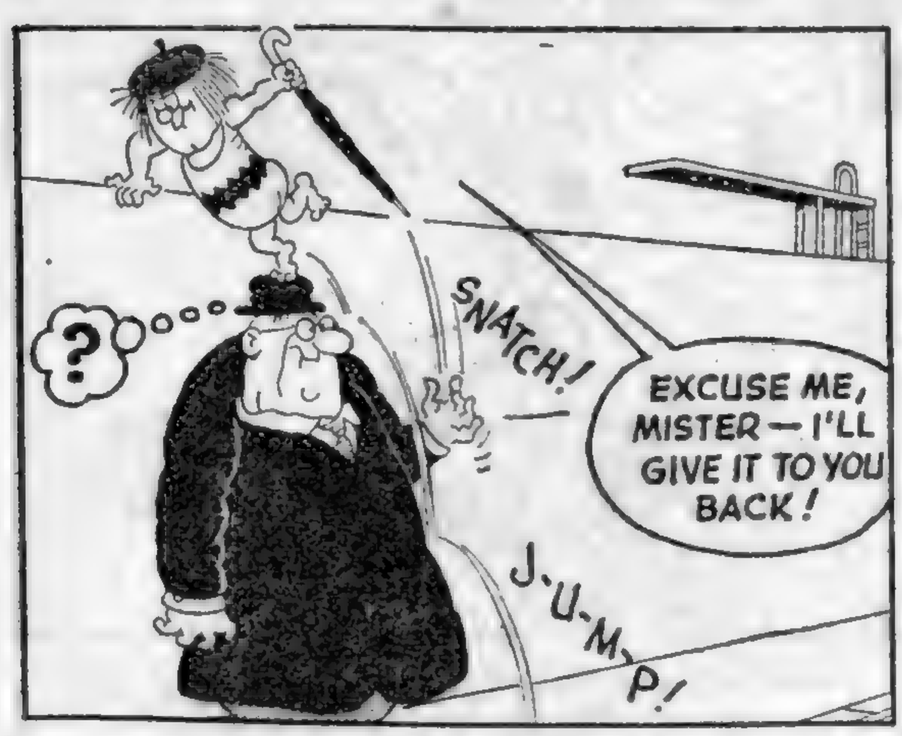
ONE PENNY
1968


MISS SMASH BEAUTY CONTEST
£200 FIRST PRIZE
TODAY AT THE SWIMMING BATHS
CRUMBS! A PRETTY GIRL LIKE ME CAN'T MISS A CHANCE LIKE THIS! THINK OF ALL THE ICE CREAM AN' SWEETS I CAN BUY WIV' TWO-HUNDRED POUNDS!
YOU SHOULD BUY YOURSELF A NEW FACE — YOU'RE SO UGLY, YOU NEED ONE!

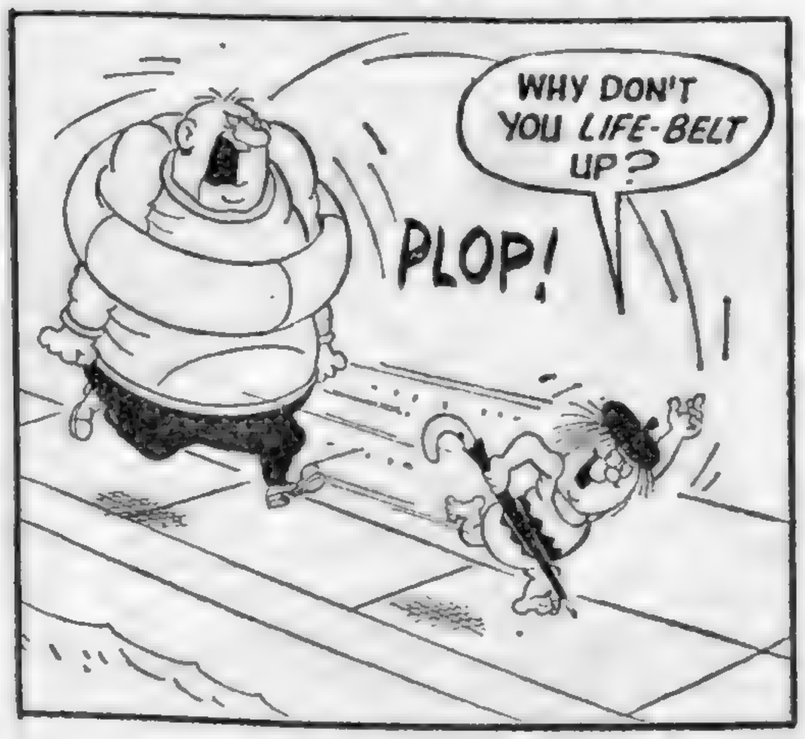
OO! LOOK WHO'S TALKING! HERE'S A MUD PACK TO MAKE YOU MORE BEAUTIFUL!
SPLOSH!

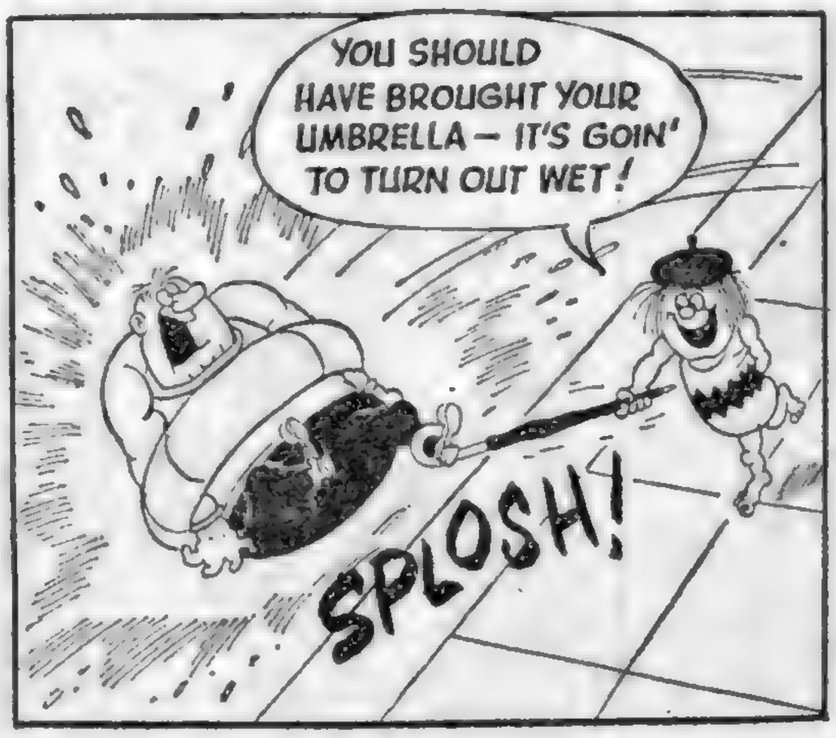
LATER—AT THE SWIMMING BATHS.
YOU MIGHT AS WELL GO HOME, BLONDIE— — YOU DON'T STAND A CHANCE AGAINST ME!
EEK! IT'S A JOKE! — IT MUST BE!!


OUT! — YOU'RE SO UGLY, YOU'LL MAKE THE JUDGES FEEL ILL!
B-BUT I'M A PRETTY LITTLE GIRL!
BOING!
ERK! PRETTY HORRIBLE, YOU MEAN!


?
SNATCH!
EXCUSE ME, MISTER — I'LL GIVE IT TO YOU BACK!
J-U-M-P!

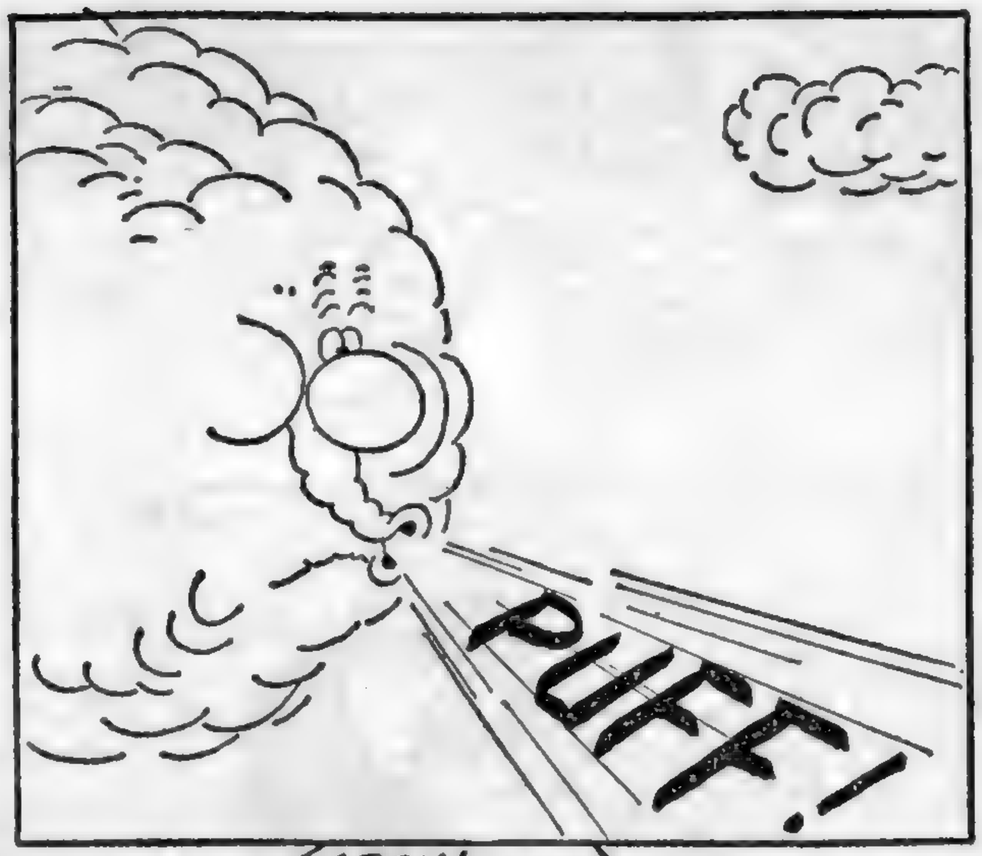
SHRIEK!
EEK!
STAB!
HEH! HEH! LET'S SEE HOW THEY LOOK WHEN THEY'VE BEEN IN THE WATER!
GRR! HOW DID THAT LITTLE REPTILE GET BACK IN?
UH-OH! HERE COMES THAT SPOILSPORT LIFEGUARD!

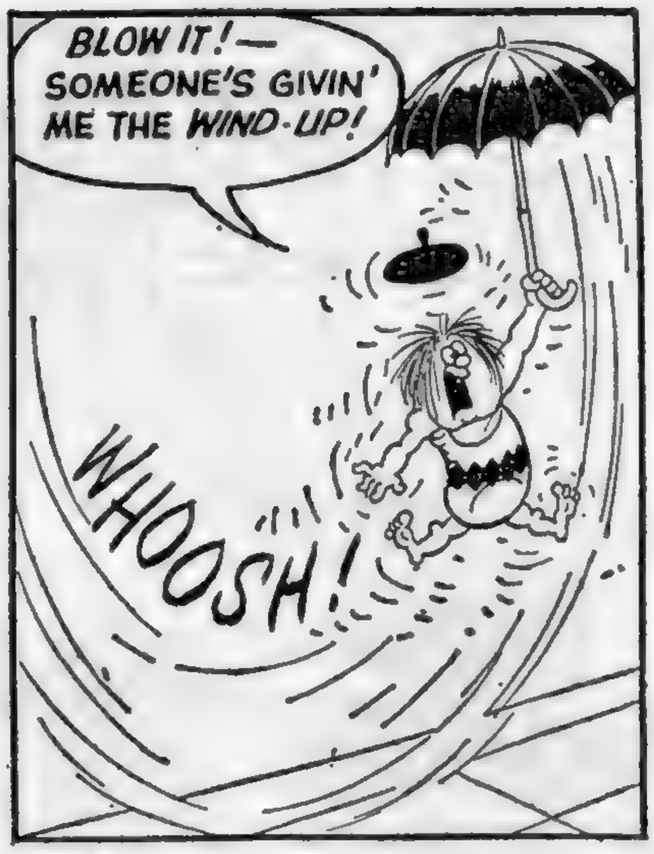

WHY DON'T YOU LIFE-BELT UP?
PLOP!

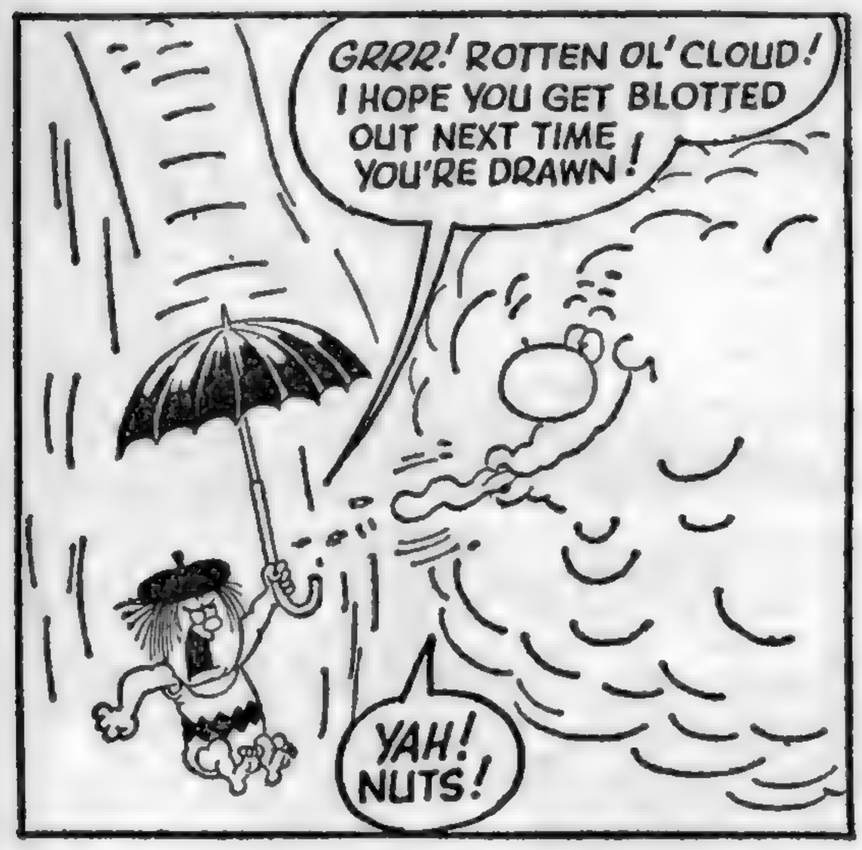

YOU SHOULD HAVE BROUGHT YOUR UMBRELLA — IT'S GOIN' TO TURN OUT WET!
SPLOSH!

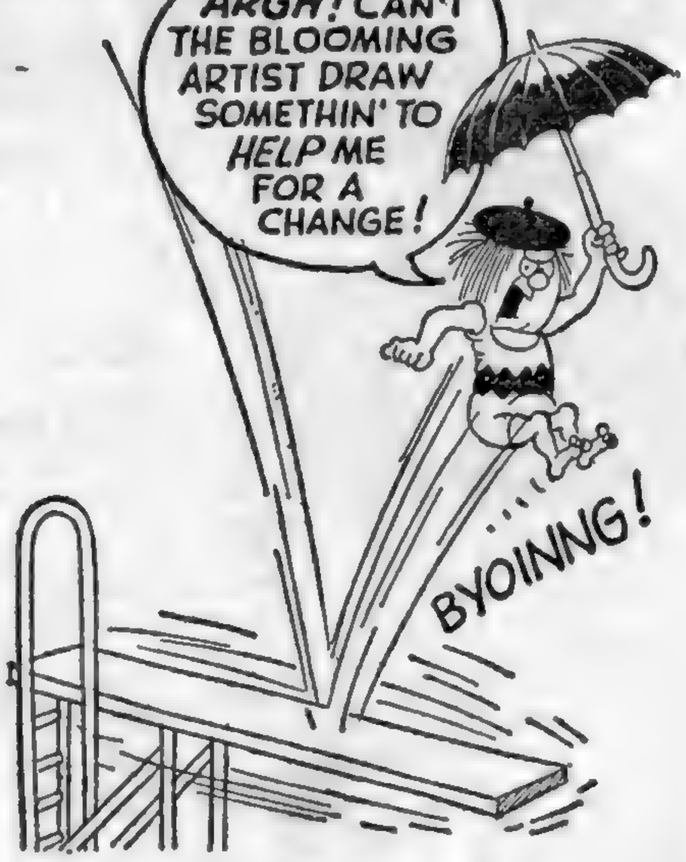
I'LL FLATTEN YOU WITH THIS RUBBER DUCK!
I'LL USE MY BROLLY AS A SHIELD!

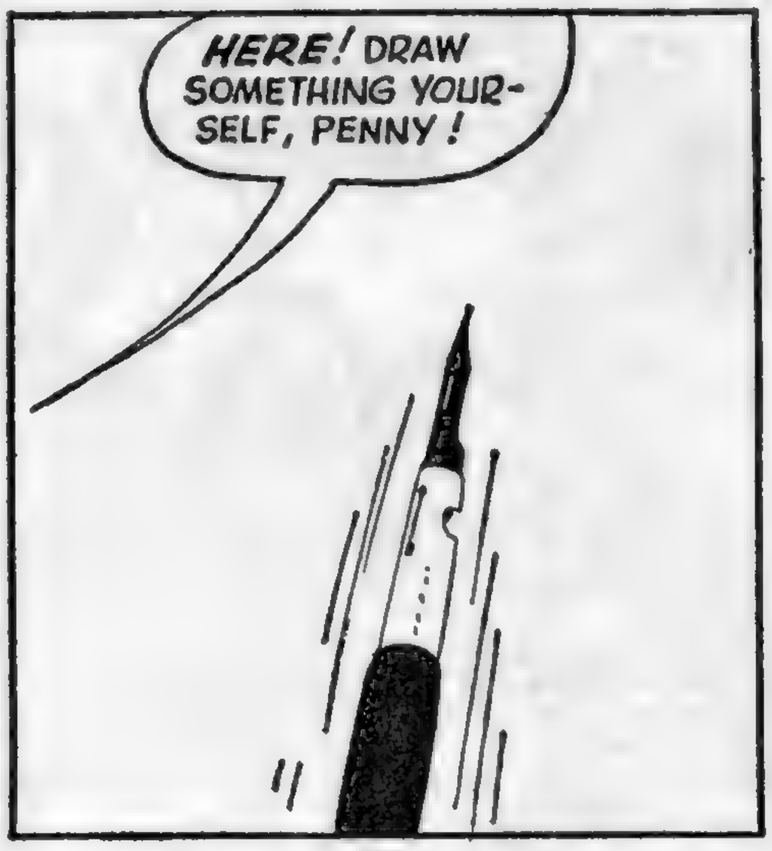
THIS IS MY BIG CHANCE— I'VE BEEN WAITING FOR YEARS TO GET IN THIS STRIP!


PUFF!

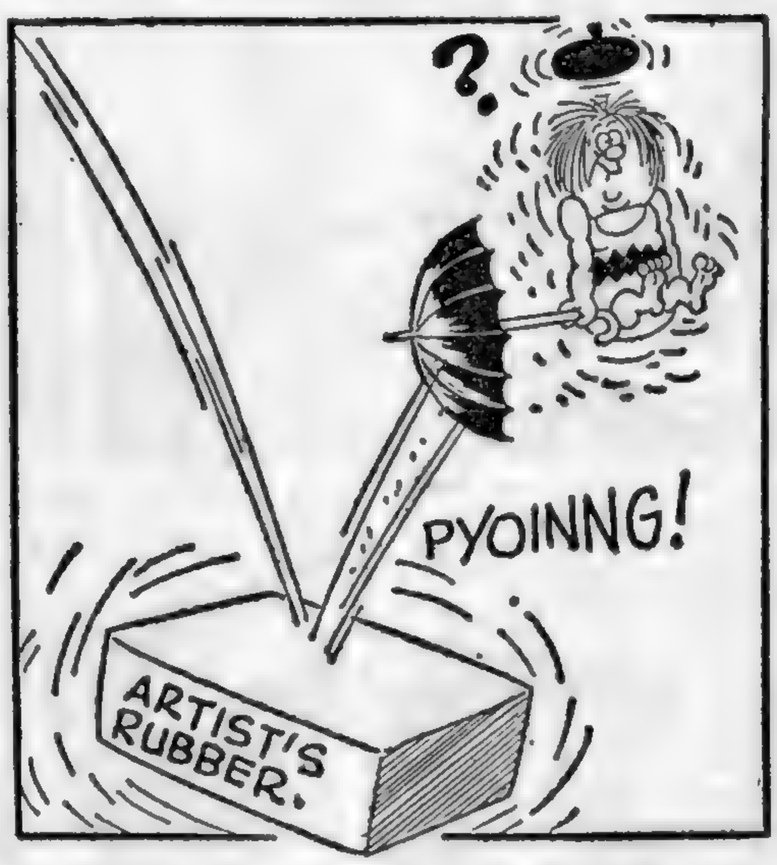

BLOW IT!— SOMEONE'S GIVIN' ME THE WIND-UP!
WHOOSH!


GRRR! ROTTEN OL' CLOUD! I HOPE YOU GET BLOTTED OUT NEXT TIME YOU'RE DRAWN!
YAH! NUTS!


ARGH! CAN'T THE BLOOMING ARTIST DRAW SOMETHIN' TO HELP ME FOR A CHANGE!
BYOINNG!


HERE! DRAW SOMETHING YOUR-SELF, PENNY!

AIEEE! ROTTER!
STAB!


?
PYOINNG!
ARTIST'S RUBBER.

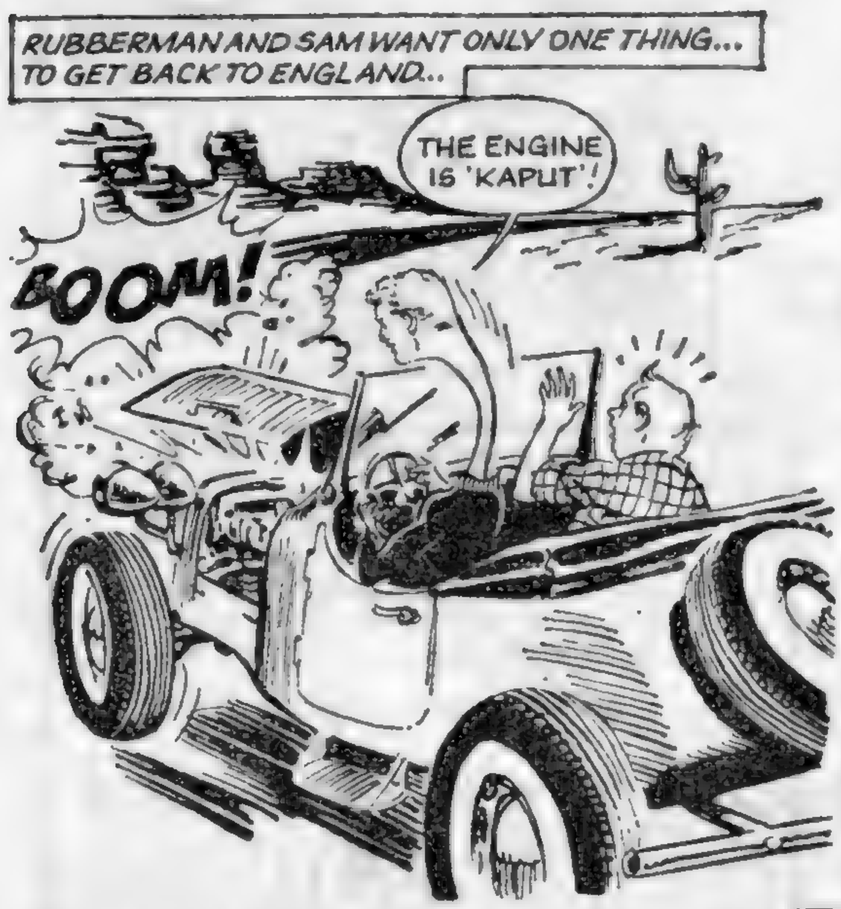
EEK! NOW IT'S HIS BLINKIN' INK! TAKE IT AWAY—QUICK!
BLACK DRAWING INK

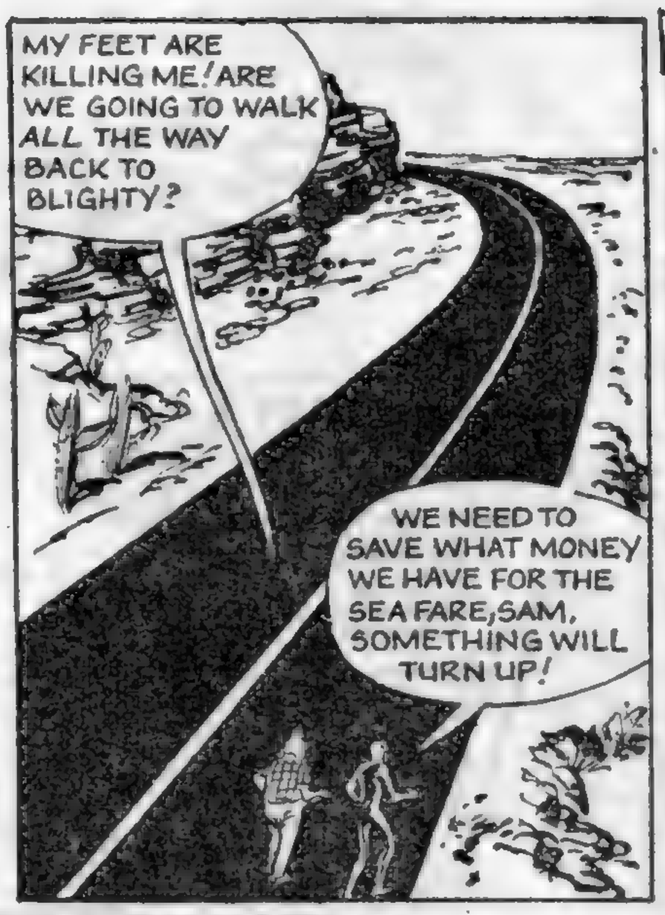
SPLOSH!

BATHS.
BAH! WHAT'S THE USE?— I'LL NEVER WIN THE BEAUTY CONTEST NOW! EVERYONE'S AGAINST ME!!!
UNFAIR to PENNY

IT'S THE RUBBER MAN!

RUBBERMAN AND HIS PRIVATE EYE PARTNER, SAM HUTT, ARE IN TEXAS, HAVING COMPLETED A SUCCESSFUL CAPTURING OF OLD-WEST STYLE OUTLAWS... BUT WITHOUT EARNING A FEE...

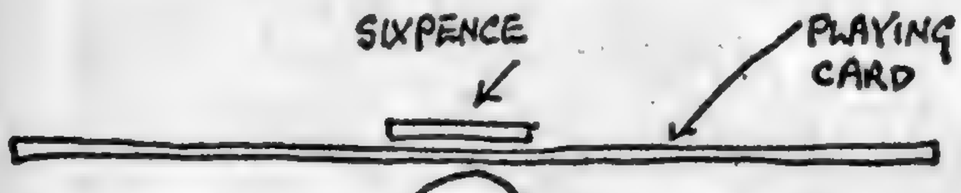




MEET . . .

Mister Knowall

He knows everything there is to know about everything—and he's here to show you what a load of laughs it is to be a Knowall, too!



Balance a playing card on the tip of your finger, and put a sixpence on the top of it, right in the middle. Now give the card a "finger and thumb" flick with the other hand . . . and you'll be surprised how soon you can do it so that the card flies away to leave the sixpence right there . . . balanced on the tip of your finger!

A WRITE GIGGLE!

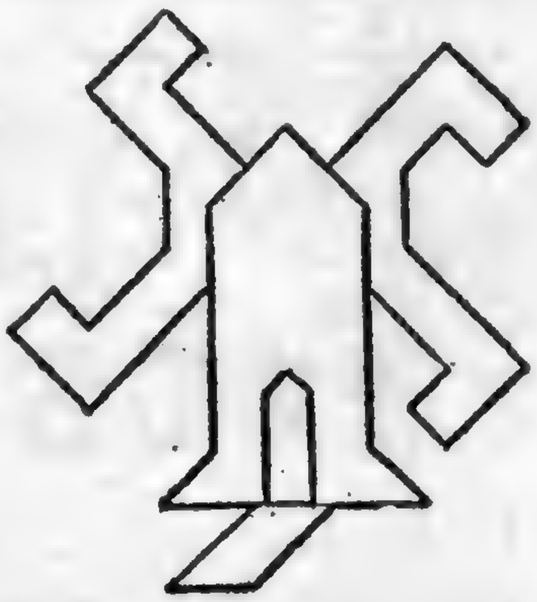
Say to your mate, "I can write faster than you." And if he wants to bet that you can't—he'll lose for sure. Let him go first—and try not to laugh as his pen races over the paper. Then get out your pen and write as slowly as you like: "I can write faster than you." And you've done exactly what you said you'd do.

Okay, you soccer stars—maybe you can take a perfect, swerving corner kick—but how can you kick a football so that it will return to you without bouncing off anything?

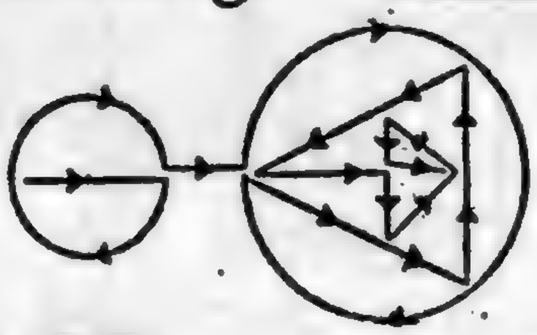
Kick it straight up in the air!

CHALLENGE!

Can you divide a square into fifteen parts which can be cut out and put together to form this windmill? You've seven days to try before I give you the answer NEXT WEEK!



Answer to Last Week's Challenge



Here's how to draw the design in one line—without going over any line twice. You simply follow the arrows.

DID YOU KNOW?

What Coat do you always put on wet? Why can't a man who lives in China ever be buried at sea? When does London begin with "L" and end with "E"?

YOU DO NOW!

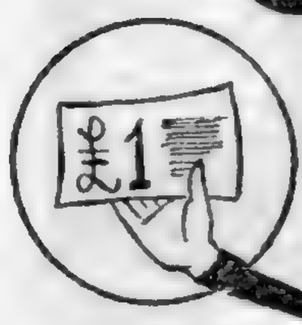
A Coat of Paint. If he lives in China, he's not dead. London always begins with "L" and end always begins with "E."

£1 for Knowalls

Perhaps you know a trick or something that's fun to make or do. If so, send it on a postcard to Mr. Knowall at the address below. If it's printed, you win £1. But, remember, it must be your own idea and not copied from somewhere else.

TO: MR. KNOWALL,
64, LONG ACRE,
LONDON, W.C.2.

SMASH-CHAT



WRITE TO:-
ALF AND COS,
SMASH,
64 LONG ACRE,
LONDON, W.C. 2.

Dear Alf and Cos,
In SMASH 126, in the Batman story, why didn't Pretty Boy Floy take off Batman's costume so no-one could identify him when he was put on Tyrone Koom's private plane? Floy could have dressed Batman up in ordinary clothes to look just like an ordinary person. Also, by doing this Floy would see Batman's face and find out his secret identity. Then, if Batman did escape, Floy could blackmail Batman. If Batman didn't pay him money he could threaten to tell the underworld Batman's secret identity so they could easily kill him in his everyday identity of Bruce Wayne.

Michael Ashburner,
Barrow-in-Furness, Lancs.

Whose side are you on—the side of law-and-order or the crooks? It's a good job you weren't there to put ideas into Pretty Boy's thick head or we'd be one super-hero the less today—perish the thought!

Alf and Cos.

Dear Alf and Cos,
In Percy's Pets I have often seen his elephant talking to his mice, or standing by them. Aren't elephants supposed to be scared of mice?

Ian Gessey,
Witton, Birmingham.

So we've always heard, Ian . . . but you can get used to anything, can't you . . . and in Percy's house everyone *needs* to! Only thing we haven't seen yet is the lion lying down with the lamb . . . and it could happen yet!

Alf and Cos.

Q. What is black and yellow and goes zub-zub?

A. A bee flying backwards.

Trevor Crome,
Chelmsford, Essex.

Deaf Alf and Cos,
I can go even better than Mr. Stack (SMASH 124). I enjoy everything about SMASH and read it word for word from beginning to end. There's only one thing wrong, I can't get my hands on it first! I am a pensioner and at 82 years old—expect I must be satisfied to let my grandson read it first! Keep up the good work.

Mrs. E. Hardy,
Langley Mill, Notts.

Congratulations, Mrs. Hardy! We think your grandson should really let you read his SMASH first just once, for a treat—how about on your 83rd birthday?

Alf and Cos.

Dear Alf and Cos,
My friend and I are both 21 and are waiting for the results of our B.A. finals exam to come through. We are very keen on SMASH, and next to International Times it's our favourite literature, and kept us happy while exam pressures were on.

The Nervs are the most brilliant characters we've ever come across, and we love Percy's Pets—particularly the elephant. SMASH gets widely circulated around our University, and reading SMASH brings on cravings for bubble gum and sherbert and gobstoppers and red lollies! I don't think we will ever grow up and we don't want to.

Love,
"Sooey" and Lesley,
Nottingham.

You'll have to grow up, Sooey and Lesley, but here's hoping you always stay young at heart, like Mrs. Hardy! Confucius he say: a giggle a day keeps the psychiatrist away!

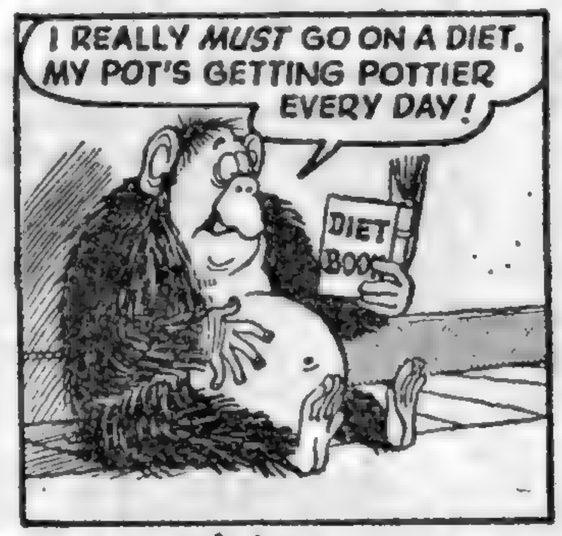
Alf and Cos.

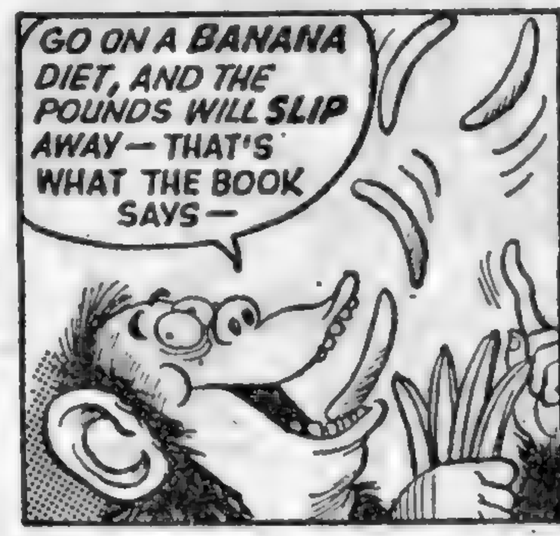
DON'T FORGET THE COUPON!

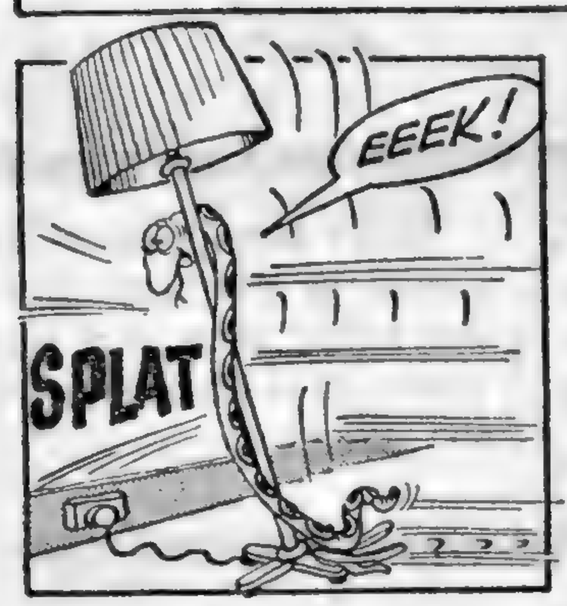
My favourite feature in Smash is .....

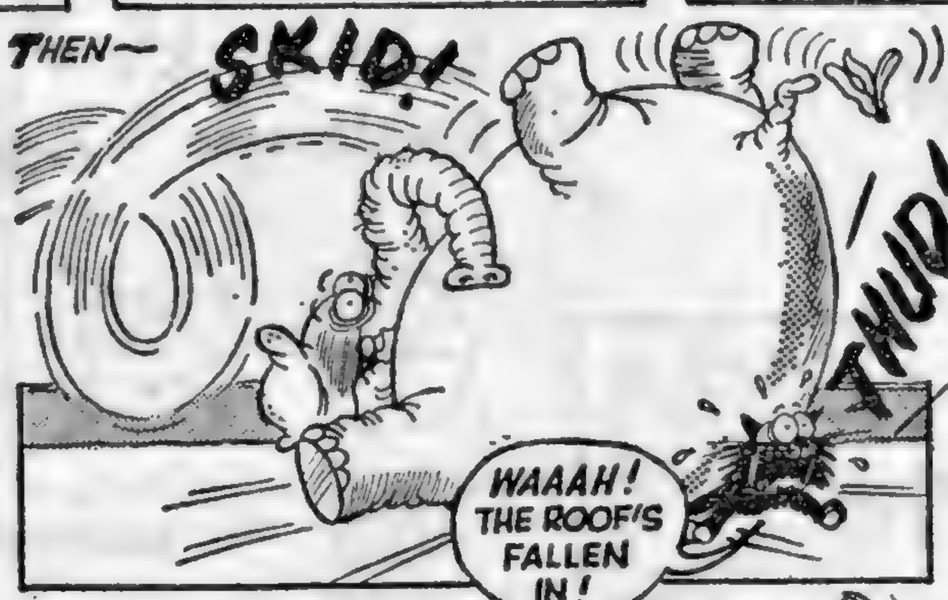
My second favourite feature in Smash is .....

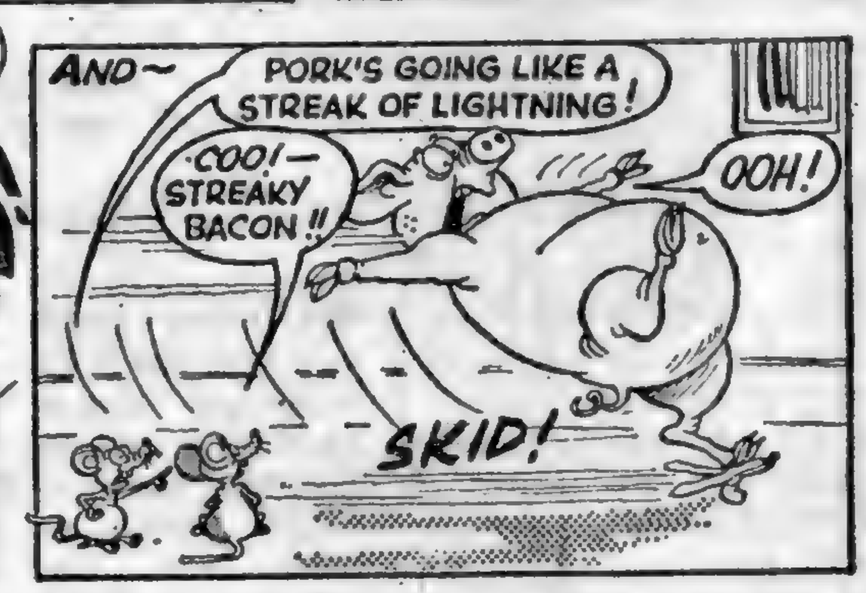
Send the coupon with your letter to: Alf and Cos, SMASH, 64 Long Acre, London, W.C.2.

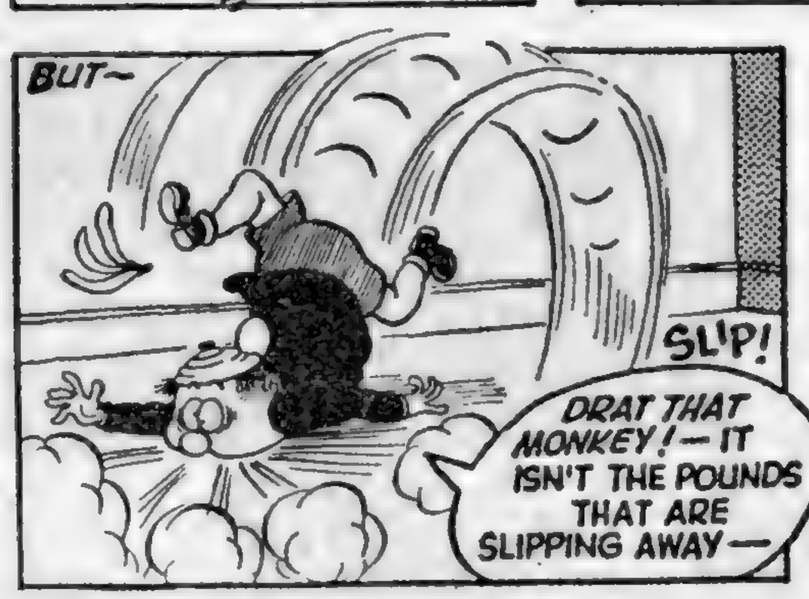


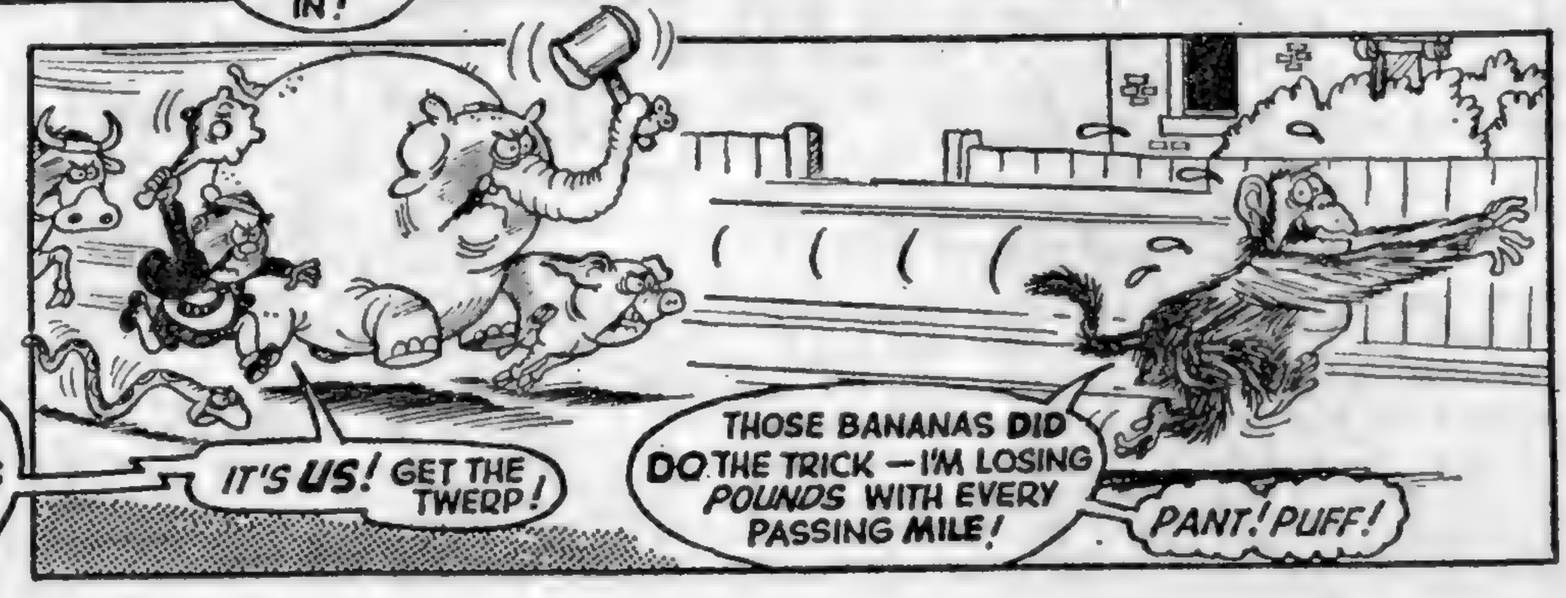












CHARLIE'S CHOICE

I FEEL IN GREAT FORM — I'LL PROBABLY SCORE A CENTURY, AT LEAST!

EEK!

YOU'RE NOT GOING ANYWHERE TILL YOU'VE TIDIED UP YOUR ROOM — IT'S A *DISGRACE!*

HUH! OUT FIRST BALL! — **CAUGHT** BY MUM!

NO CRICKET FOR ME TODAY — IT'LL TAKE *HOURS* TO CLEAN UP THIS LOT!

GET RID OF THOSE DIRTY MARKS WITH **YONN** — THE WONDER POWDER! FREE DEMONSTRATION IN YOUR HOME!

COR! — MY TELLY! — THE VERY THING!

YOU CAN GIVE A FREE DEMONSTRATION HERE, MISTER!

ERK!

SOON ~

MAKE YOUR WINDOWS **SHINE** — WITH **BRINE!**

YONN

A WIPE OF YONN — AND DIRT'S ALL GONE!

A THOUSAND AND **TWO** MAKES YOUR CHAIRS LIKE **NEW!**

LIFE'S KEENER WITH A VIKKY-VACCY **CLEANER!**

NOTHING OFF

ZIP

SOME VIEWERS DON'T LIKE THE TV COMMERCIALS, BUT I THINK THEY'RE GREAT! I'LL SOON BE HITTING UP THAT HUNDRED NOW! HEE! HEE!

IF YOU'VE GOT **DUST**, THEN ZIP'S A **MUST!**

BABY SMASHER and Baby Whamster ....

Help! Whamster — some doll wants to give me a kiss!

Quick! This way, Smasher — I know a short cut!

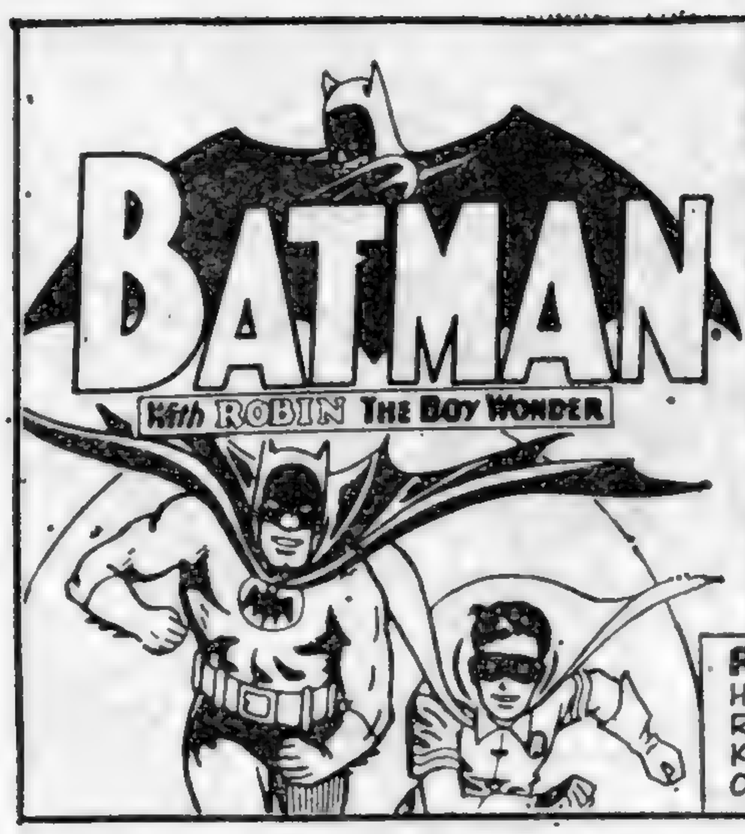
Here, Smasher — through here!

Eek! We're stuck!

You and your stupid short cuts!

Penny a kiss!

No pushing, girls, you'll all get a turn!



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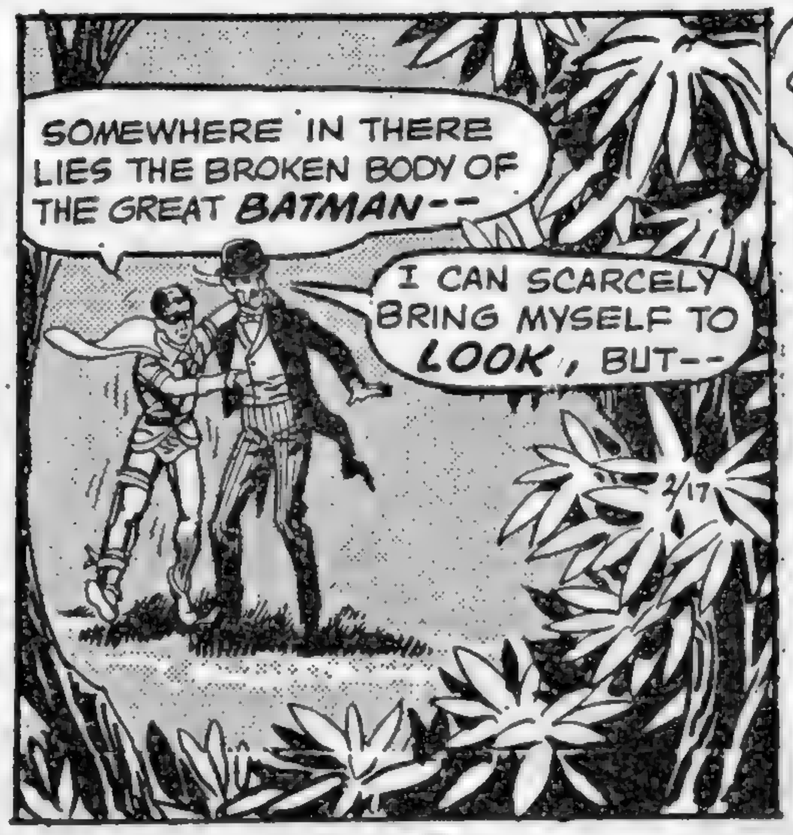

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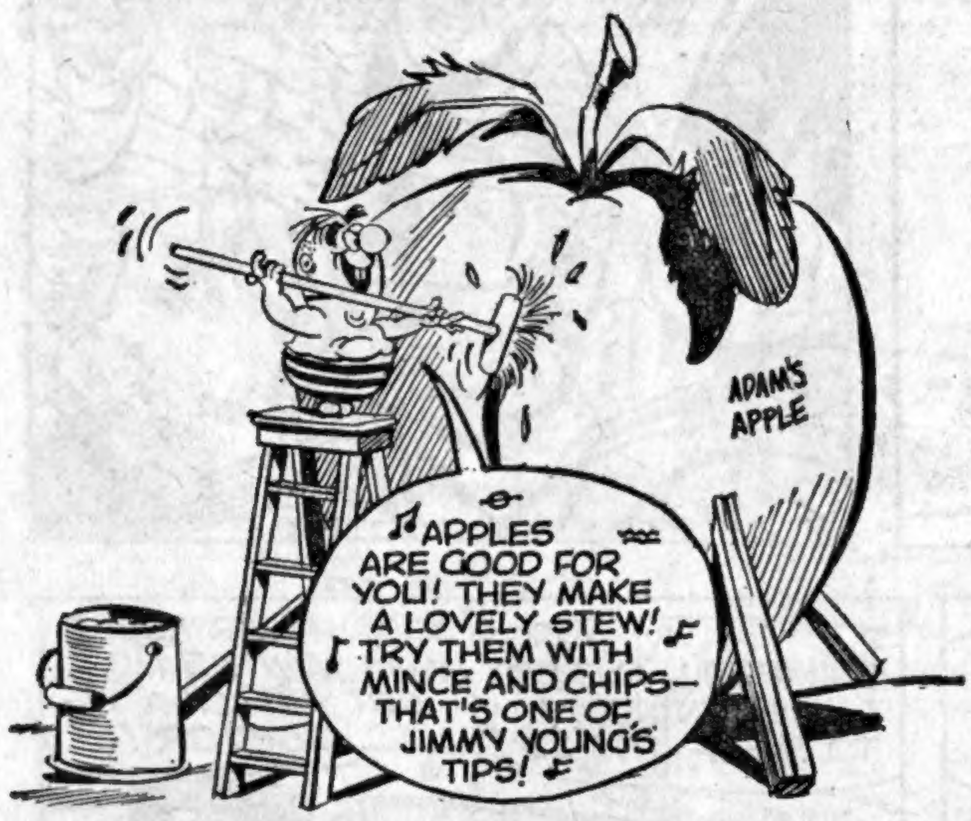
THE NERVS

IT'S DINNER TIME IN FATTY'S TUM...
SUFFERING SAUSAGES—SEMOLINA PUD AGAIN! THAT'S THE THIRD TIME THIS WEEK!
YEAH! COOKIE'S IN A RUT—WHY CAN'T WE HAVE APPLE PIE FOR A CHANGE?

BECAUSE WE DON'T HAVE ANY APPLES, THAT'S WHY!—OLD FATSO HASN'T EATEN ANY FOR WEEKS!

COR! I BET OL' FATTY WOULD NEVER MISS A SLICE OFF HIS ADAM'S APPLE—AND IT WOULD MAKE A SMASHING PIE!

IF ADAM TRIES TO STOP ME, I'LL CHOP A SLICE OFF HIM, TOO! HEH! HEH! HEH!

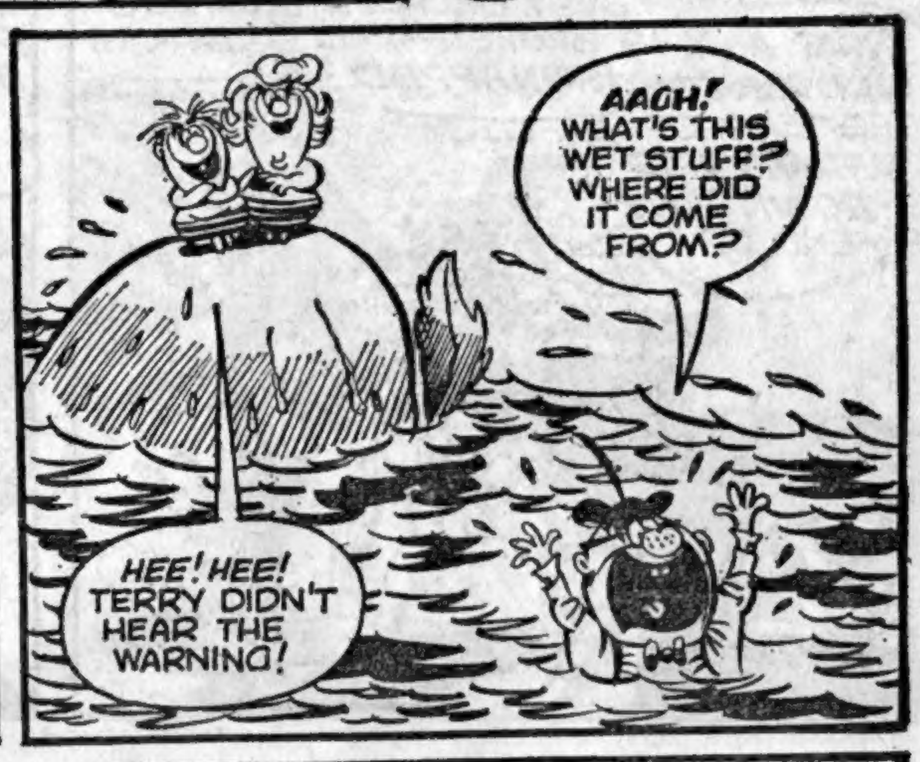

ADAM'S APPLE
♪ APPLES ARE GOOD FOR YOU! THEY MAKE A LOVELY STEW! TRY THEM WITH MINCE AND CHIPS—THAT'S ONE OF JIMMY YOUNG'S TIPS! ♪

G-GULP! MINCE AND CHOP IT IS, I THINK—HERE'S THAT TWERP TERRY UP TO NO GOOD AS USUAL!
CHARGE! CHARGE AND CHOP!

HERE'S SOME WOOD FOR YOU, TERRY—YOU CAN CHOP SOME STICKS WHILE YOU'RE AT IT!
THUD!
AAGH! IT'S EVE!

RUMBLE! GURGLE!
QUICK, EVE—LISTEN! FATTY MUST BE TAKING A DRINK! —JUMP FOR IT!

GOSH, ADAM IS RIGHT!
GUG! GUG! GUG!

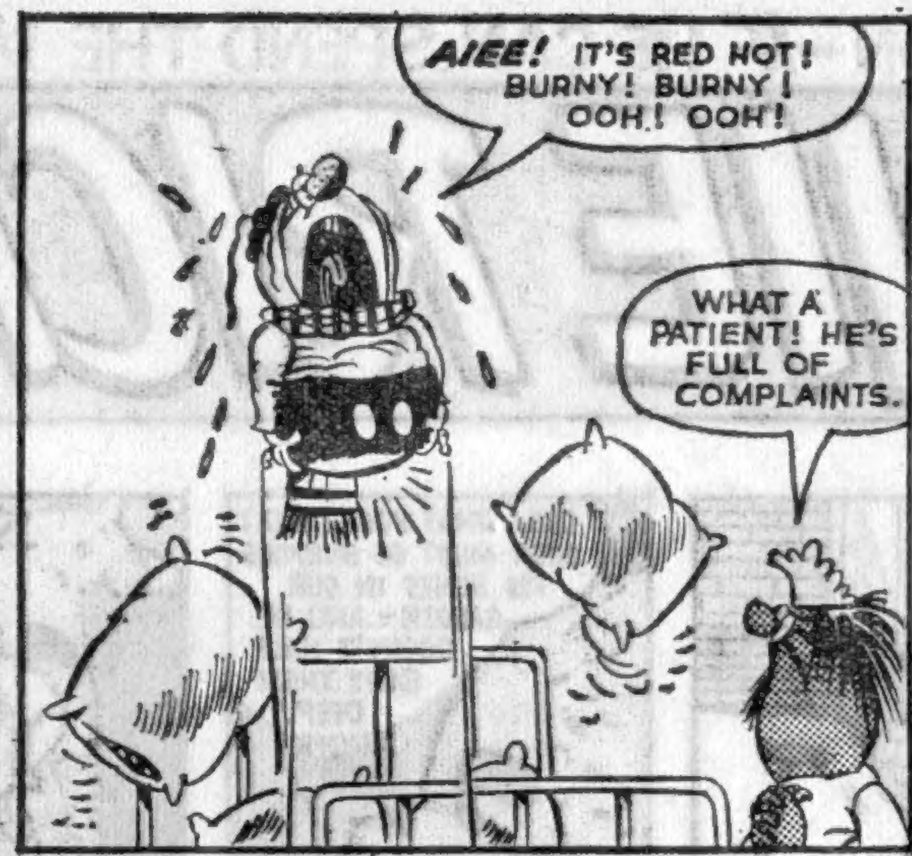

AAGH! WHAT'S THIS WET STUFF? WHERE DID IT COME FROM?
HEE! HEE! TERRY DIDN'T HEAR THE WARNING!

SPLOSH!
HUH! HERE'S THAT TWERP TERRY BACK—WITHOUT ANY APPLE!
BIGMOUTH DOES IT AGAIN! HE'S ALL TALK!
ER—HELLO, LADS!

OLD F-F-FATTY MUST HAVE HAD THAT WATER IN THE FRIDGE—I'VE C-C-CAUGHT A CHILL!

CHEER UP, TERRY—HERE'S A HOT WATER BOTTLE TO KEEP YOU ALL LOVELY AND WARM!

SSS!
SIZZLE!


AIEE! IT'S RED HOT! BURNY! BURNY! OOH! OOH!
WHAT A PATIENT! HE'S FULL OF COMPLAINTS.

CRASH!
COO! I'D BETTER GET SOME BANDAGES NOW—HE'S GOING TO NEED THEM!

ER—HELLO, LADS—THROW ME AN ANCHOR!
CHEST DEPARTMENT
IT'S CONKERS, NOT ANCHORS, YOU GET IN THE CHEST DEPARTMENT, TERRY OLD CHAP!
CRASH!

SHOULDER DEPT.
I DON'T KNOW WHY WE HAVE A DOOR.
FOR THE COLD SHOULDER
FRIDGE
CRASH!

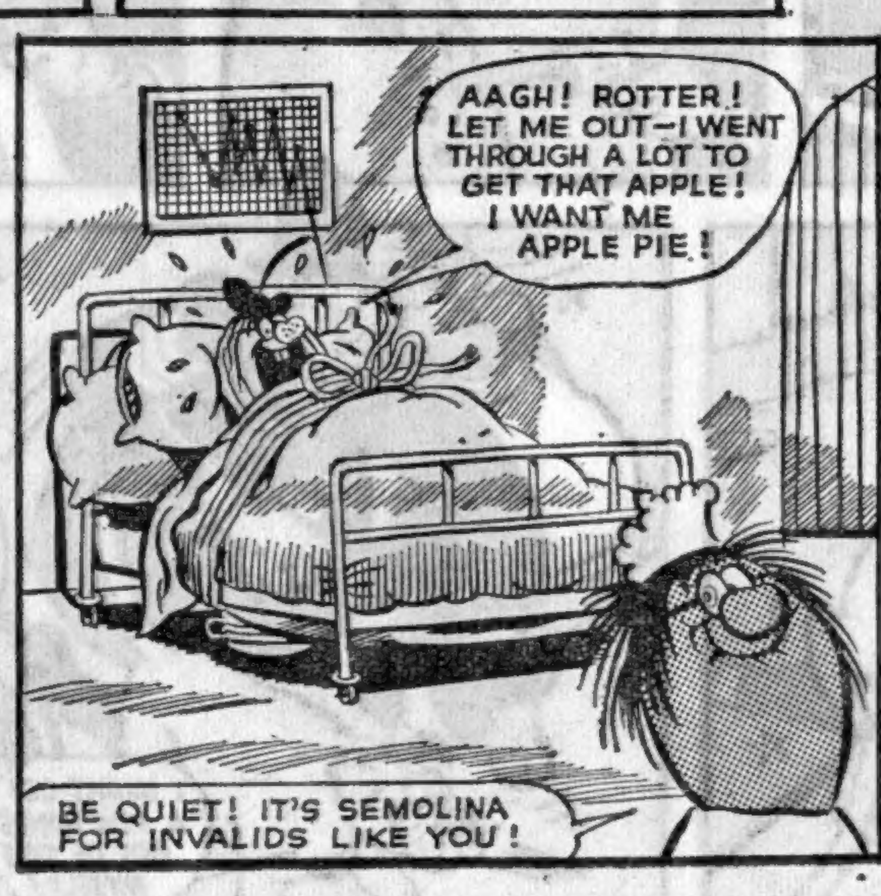
AAGH! IT'S TERRY—HE'S COME BACK!
ADAM'S APPLE
COR! HE'S GONE RIGHT THROUGH YOUR APPLE, ADAM!

THROAT SHAFT
YAHOO! I DID IT! I'VE GOT ENOUGH APPLE TO MAKE A NICE, BIG PIE!
GET YOUR NEEDLE AND THREAD OUT, EVE—WE'VE GOT A HOLE TO MEND.

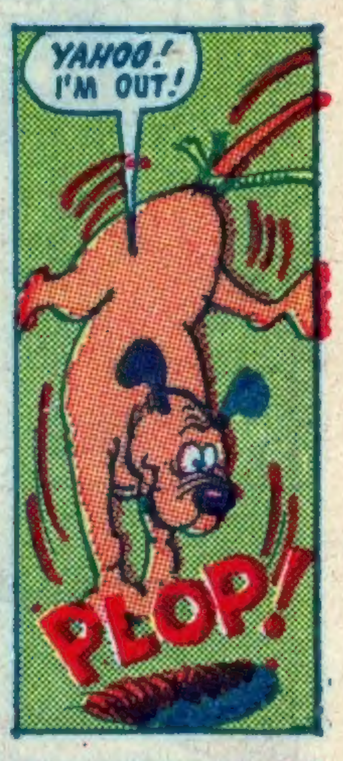
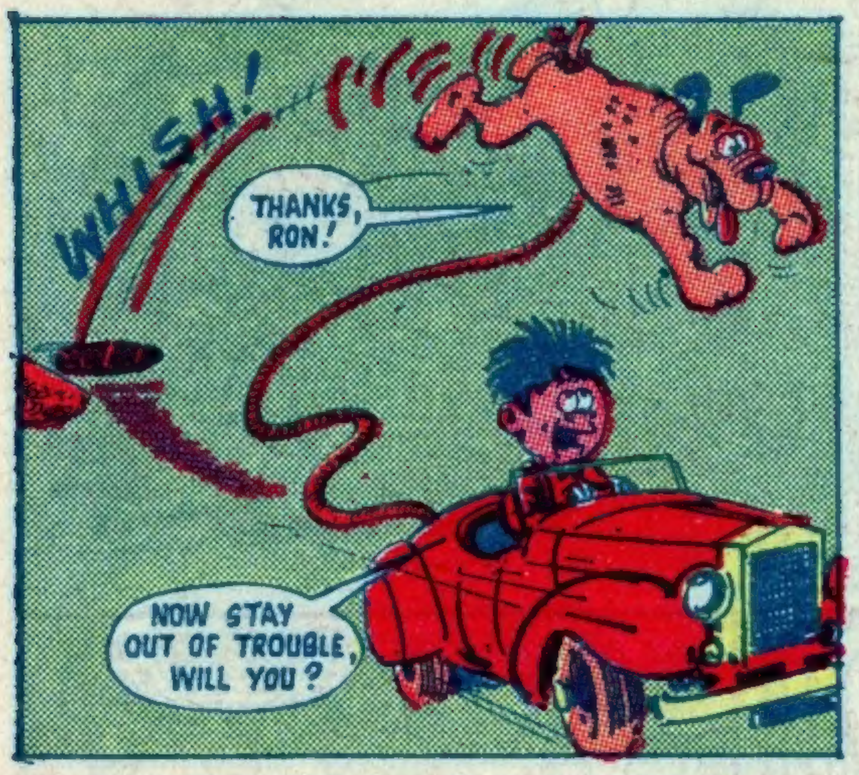
HURRY UP, COOKIE! THE LADS AND I HAVE WAITED A LONG TIME FOR THIS!
AND MOUF-WATERING MINUTES LATER...

YAHOO! CHARGE, LADS! BY THE LEFT, QUICK NOSH!

OH, NO, YOU DON'T! YOU SHOULD BE IN BED, LAD—COME ON!
ERK!


AAGH! ROTTER! LET ME OUT—I WENT THROUGH A LOT TO GET THAT APPLE! I WANT ME APPLE PIE!
BE QUIET! IT'S SEMOLINA FOR INVALIDS LIKE YOU!

AND FOR THOSE OF YOU WHO HAVE BEEN MISSING DEAR OLD FATTY'S FAT FACE THIS WEEK, HERE IS A SCINTILLATING CLOSE-UP TO FEAST YOUR PEEPERS ON!
CHOMP!
CHEW!
YEAH! WE THOUGHT SO, TOO! IT'S A MUCH PRETTIER PICTURE WITHOUT HIM!

HE'LL INHERIT A MILLION—IF HE CAN SPEND THE MONEY HE'S GOT...

RONNIE RICH